McKean County Miner.

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FIREMEN'S CONVENTION AT BRADFORD

Annual Parade of Northwestern Association a Great Success.

SMETHPORT'S GOOD APPEARANCE.

Unusually Large Crowds — Officers Elected for Ensuing Year—Buffalo Exempts Make a Hit

The annual parade of the firemen of the Northwestern Pennsylvania Association was held yesterday afternoon and it proved a magnificent spectacle The volunteer fire fighters never presented a smarter appearance and their conduct throughout the demonstration was equal to that of a severely disciplined body of men with determination to appear and deport themselves to the best advantage

The parade started promptly at 3 o clock with Chief McAllister of the Bradford Fire Department as chief marshal

The Exempt Volunteer Firemen s Association of Buffalo held the place of honor in line and headed by Scinta s band these grizzled and scarred fire fighting veterans followed the city officers in the line They were attired in the old style service uniform and every one of them has seen much active service The hearty applause they received from every direction was well deserved

The Smethport Hose Co 34 in number headed by the St Marys band of 24 pieces headed the second division and in their new uniforms of dark blue made as neat an appearing company as could be wished for and they received much applause Thirty one companies in all participated in the parade and beyond question it was one of the finest ever

The election which was held Tuesday evening resulted in the unanimous selection of the following officers President Burt McAllister of Bradford first vice president S E Bell of Smethport second vice president T J Kinser of Renova secretary Fred Seger of Emporium treasurer Mose Cohn of Bradford The newly elected officers were formally introduced into office and each in a brief manner voiced his thanks for the honor conferred upon him by the delegates Kane was the unanimous choice of the representatives for the place of holding the 1906 convention

The Bradford Era says [illegible] at the [illegible] session was the presentation to the convention of Justice F L [illegible] of Smethport [illegible] of [illegible] in the United [illegible] Mr Knapp [illegible] volunteer [illegible] since 1848 when [illegible] Roxbury [illegible] department and has just completed his 57th year as a fireman In a [illegible] speech Mr Knapp recounted his connection with the firemen and spoke of his sincere interest in the proceedings of the volunteer fire fighters For 27 years he has been a member of Smethport Hose Co No 1 of the county seat

Peter Connolly of Smethport fell from a moving trolley car on Main street last night striking on his head on the pavement with considerable force, sustaining a scalp wound three inches in length Four stitches were required to close the wound, the surgical work being performed by Dr Stewart

Gen Roy Stone Dead.

Gen Roy Stone whose death occurred Sunday at his home, Mendham N J was a gallant soldier in the Civil and Spanish American wars Gen Stone who was a native of Steuben county N Y served in the Civil war in the First Pennsylvania Rifles (Bucktails) and the 149th Pennsylvania Infantry and was breveted brigadier general for gallantry in the peninsular campaign and at Gettysburg where he was severely wounded But while Gen Stone was distinguished as a soldier and eminent as a civil engineer the people of Bradford took a peculiar interest in him because he was the projector of the famous Peg Leg railroad which in the early days of the oil excitement in the Bradford field connected Bradford with Derrick City General Stone also inaugurated the good roads movement in this country and it was due in great degree to his efforts that the movement became so general As a member of the famous Bucktail regiment Gen Stone's name is [illegible] linked with the [illegible] history of Northwestern Pennsylvania —Bradford Record

Shrine Watch Charm Lost

The Crescent and Star to a Mystic Shrine watch having initials H L B engraved on back, was lost last evening either in Bradford or the train returning to Smethport Finder will be liberally rewarded by returning to the Miner office

Go to J C Hamlin for all kinds of Fruit Cans, Jelly Glasses and Preserving Kettles

Mrs Todd Suddenly Stricken.

Mrs Isabelle Todd died at the home of her son, John G Todd, on West Main street Friday evening at eight o clock, as the result of a stroke of paralysis which she suffered on Thursday at the age of 77 years, 5 months and 18 days Mrs Todd had been in this locality for the past four months visiting her son and daughter in this place and a son in Port Allegany She had been in very good health until the fatal summons came which brought such a sad termination to a pleasant visit

Miss Isabell Fairbanks, the subject of this sketch was born in Hull England Feb 17 1828 and was married in 1848 In 1867 she came to this country and has lived nearly all the time since in New Castle Pa She was the mother of nine children eight of whom are living as follows Mrs S I Rice, Mrs W S Merriman and Mrs B E Emery of New Castle, Mrs H C Quigley of Zanesville Ohio Mrs A W Fletcher of Youngstown, Ohio Oswald Todd of Port Allegany, and Mrs Frank Koletka and John G Todd of Smethport These children together with a host of friends, are left to mourn a kind and loving mother one devoted to her home and children a friend who was ever ready to lend help to those in sorrow or need, and a woman who by her cheerful and loving disposition and endearing ways has made her death a severe blow

The remains were taken to her home in New Castle on Saturday and on Monday afternoon at 2 o clock funeral services were conducted from the Episcopal church The burial was made in the New Castle cemetery

The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the family in their sad bereavement Although a stranger to many Mrs Todd who has visited in this place on several occasions had formed numerous acquaintances and was held in high esteem by all

Pomona Grange Meeting.

The regular meeting of the McKean county Pomona Grange No 43 P of H was held at Turtle Point, Wed Aug 2 with an attendance of 105 members

The 5th degree was conferred on a large class after which a recess of two hours was taken for dinner etc

The Grange was called to order again at two o clock and the following literary program was rendered

Address of Welcome, O W Abbey

Response Mrs Walker

Recitation Mrs Stull

Quartette Mr and Mrs F S Holmes and Mr and Mrs P F [illegible]

Solo Mrs O W Abbey

~~Recitation Mrs Plumber~~

General Discussion—What is the best and cheapest way to build good roads

The question of forming a McKean County Farmers Insurance Co was discussed and a committee appointed to [illegible] and report at next meeting

The Annual Grange Field [illegible] will be held in the grove at Ceres [illegible] Wed Aug 23 —Good music and good speakers will be in attendance Everyone is invited to come and have a good time

The following committees were appointed

Committee on Speakers—O W Abbey Mrs Mary D Howden Jas Quirk

Committee on Music—James Bray F S Holmes James Taylor

Committee on Grounds—A Stull, H A June Geo Haynes, W S Whitney, H S Plumber

Committee on Printing—Mary D Howden

Reception Committee—F E Cleveland Gilbert Moody, Arthur Stull, James Bray, Jas Quirk

The next regular meeting of the Grange will be held at Port Allegany the first Wed in Oct

Jas Quirk Secy

A Fortunate Runaway.

A runaway that might have resulted seriously occurred shortly after eight o clock this morning E W Jones and little daughter had gone to Mr Jones farm near the county home after milk with a spirited horse and a runabout and were preparing to enter the rig to return home when the horse took fright and ran away In its course two wheels were torn from the rig and the top of the seat demolished The horse ran into the Jones livery but upon examination it was found that the animal had escaped injury Had Mr Jones and daughter been in the rig there is no question but what one or both might have sustained serious injury

Hot Time in Clermont

There was a hot time in Clermont last Saturday which resulted in the arrest of a number of people of as many different nationalities The affair started in a row between the several families Saturday and after some were scalded and others received painful bumps an armistice was declared and the battle was renewed in legal form with Justice T W Steinbauer as referee The matter was discussed in numerous languages and at the windup the costs were divided and the principals and a number of witnesses were bound over to keep the peace.

"HOLY ROLLERS" ARE HOLDING CAMP MEETING

And are Drawing Large Crowds from all Sections.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED THERE SUNDAY.

Converts are Coming Slowly—Small Fight on Grounds Monday Evening Meeting Ends Sunday

The Gospel Workers that religious sect more familiarly known as the "Holy Rollers" opened their camp meeting at Burbanks crossing last Thursday and ever since then meetings have been largely attended Aside from the meeting tent there are over forty tents in use and bishops, preachers, deacons and members of this sect from all over the country are in attendance

On Sunday last the attendance ran high and conservative estimates place the attendance at over fifteen hundred for the day but notwithstanding the large crowds present at every meeting converts to this peculiar form of religion are coming slowly

Their style of preaching is entirely on the sensational order and some of their demonstrations of this religion are extremely ridiculous to the average spectator Tuesday evening during part of the sermon Mr Eastman editor of the Gospel Worker introduced a fantastic dance which included his running from one end of the platform to the other swing around the roof supports and raising himself by his hands nearly to the top of the alter This provoked much laughter in the audience and in his gentle reprimand Mr Eastman said that he sometimes did not blame the audience for laughing At another thrilling point in the service one enthusiastic Worker clasped an African brother in his embrace and fervently kissed the gentleman of color but even such demonstrations failed to bring any new converts at this session

Monday evening a small fight was the result of an argument between some of the spectators and Workers and on Tuesday four of their number came to town and were sworn in as special police We did not learn the cause of the row

Sunday evening a small child of one of the [illegible] was brought into the meeting to be healed by faith and the next morning it was reported that the child had died during the night This created considerable feeling and there was talk of making them trouble but it was afterward learned that the report was untrue

The meetings will continue for the [illegible] until the week including Sunday

Death of John Okerlund

John Okerlund an old resident of East Smethport died very suddenly at his home last Thursday afternoon from heart failure He had always been in good health up until a few days previous to his death when he complained of being ill No alarm was felt by the family but on Thursday he grew worse and although medical assistance was given him it was to no avail and he sank peacefully away

Mr Okerlund was born in Sweden sixty four years ago and came to this country in the neighborhood of twenty five years ago For a number of years he was a trusted employe at the Extract works and since the dismantleing of that plant he has been in the employ of H M Choate During his residence here he has been a hard working and honest man and will be missed not alone by his family but by many friends He leaves to mourn his loss a widow and eight children

The funeral services were conducted from the house at 1 o clock and from the Swedish Mission church at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon Rev G L Turner officiating and the remains were laid at rest in Rose Hill cemetery

Shawmut's Extension

For some time past there has been a persistent rumor to the effect that the Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern Railroad Company intend extending its lines until they have a through line from Pittsburg to Buffalo and the Great Lakes and present operations strongly support this theory

At the present time this company is grading the right of way between Pittsburg and Red Bank and people in that vicinity do not doubt that this extension will be completed without delay A large number of men are at work between the above named places and considerable work has been done on the right of way The road will run along the west bank of the Allegheny river most of the distance between Red Bank and Pittsburg and will be a beautiful route for scenery

Wiss shears are the best If they ever need sharpening we do it free of charge Holmes & Gilfillan

Be humane and buy a fly net for your horse. Charles Lemmler has a full line.

ANCIENT HISTORY

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

Buckley—Hodges —At Annin Creek, Oct 17, 1878 by the Rev O J Rose Mr Eli B Buckley to Miss Betsy M Hodges, all of the above place

Simpson—Hodges —At Annin Creek, Oct 17, 1878, by the Rev O J Rose, Mr Andrew O Simpson to Miss Elnora E Hodges, both of Annin

Rifle —Died at her residence in Norwich McKean county Pa on Wednesday Oct 16 1878 aged 69 years and 4 months, Mrs Florilla Rifle oldest daughter of the late Jonathan Colegrove and wife of Daniel Rifle

Young—Day —At the residence of the brides parents Oct 30 1878 by the Rev O J Rose Mr William Young to Miss Jennie Day both of Farmers Valley Pa

Mr Charles H Moore and Miss Mary Ann Goodwin were united in marriage at the house of the bride's father Thomas Goodwin Esq , in Farmers Valley, on Wednesday Oct 30, 1878 Rev S D Morris officiating Several of the personal friends of the bride and groom were present to witness the ceremony and extend congratulations and good wishes Of Charley we have to say that he made a decidedly good win and on the other hand Mary Ann may well be happy in the thought that she is the fortunate possesser of a good husband and Moore It is our wish that their brightest anticipations will be realized and their joy be as sweet as the bouquet sent the printers

Doolittle—Dennis —At the residence of G T Dennis, in West Eldred on Saturday evening Nov 6 1878 by the Rev J C Whiteside Mr H J Doolittle and Miss Rosa Dennis

Boyer—Abbey —At the house of the bride s parents Nov 28 1878 by the Rev O J Rose, Mr George E Boyer and Miss Ada Abbey both of Keating township

Lovejoy —In Otto township Nov 29, 1878 of typhoid fever Arthur P Lovejoy, aged 40 years 7 months and 17 days He was a man of good christian reputation and beloved by all He leaves a wife and two little girls to mourn his loss

We regret to hear of the loss of Mr Arthur Young which occurred at his home in Farmers Valley Wednesday morning Dec 4 1878 aged 65 years and 8 years

The deceased had been suffering from an enlargement of the spleen for the past two years For many months his recovery was known to be hopeless He was born in Norwich township Chenango county N Y in the year 1813 When he was eight years of age his parents moved to this county and settled in [illegible] of Potato creek In 1830 he settled upon a farm in Farmers Valley where he lived until his death He was noted in his early days as a hunter and has probably killed more deer and bear than any other man in the county He was a hard working honest upright citizen and leaves a comfortable competence gained solely by the sweat of his brow what would be called hard knocks economy and prudence He leaves a widow and four sons He was a staunch and earnest supporter of the Republican party from its foundation and by his death the Miner loses one of its oldest subscribers and most faithful friends

Dr Freeman has connected his office in Caller's drug store, with his residence by means of a telephone The distance is over half a mile [Dec 1878]

The Episcopal society of this place are strongly in hopes of having a church edifice of their own in which to worship within the next year A location has been selected on the northwest corner of King and Fulton streets in what is known as the vacant square No 60 We are informed that B D Hamlin purchases a quarter of the square of the Keating heirs and donates it to the society as a location for a church and rectory Mr Hamlin further engages to put in a bell when the church is finished The Bishop announced at a recent service that he would guarantee the erection of the building if the society would secure the ground and aid to the extent of their ability The society certainly needs a church building and we hope they will have the pleasure of seeing the foundation commenced early in the coming season [1878]

McCabe —At Smethport Nov 16 1878 after a lingering illness Lizzie youngest daughter of Hugh and Elizabeth McCabe

The deceased was a young lady of excellent character and a general favorite among her many friends and associates She bore her sufferings uncomplainingly and died peacefully after having received the last sacraments of her church May she rest in peace

For Sale

The Smethport Steam Laundry is for sale Good reasons for selling Enquire of T H Portle Smethport Pa

When preparing for your vacation go to Charles Lemmler for a trunk or traveling bag. His stock is complete and the quality is of the best.

INTERSTATE GAMES TO BE PLAYED HERE

Bradford and Kane will Play Here on Tuesday Next.

SMETHPORT TEAM TAKING A REST.

Other League Teams are Playing—Results of Games This Week and the Locals' Batting Averages

Through the efforts of some of our local baseball fans arrangements have been made with the management of the Kane league team to play its game scheduled at Kane with Bradford in Smethport next Tuesday This arrangement has been made because the games at Kane, owing to their great number are not very well patronized and it was thought advisable to try a few games here

If the attendance is large enough Coudersport will play some of its home games here for the same reason therefore everyone interested in having some fast ball here this season should turn out and help make this game a financial success

Bradford now has one of the fastest teams in the Interstate league and the Kane team has been in the first division most of the time since the league started so those who attend can look for a stubbornly contested game We understand the usual admissions will be charged

SMETHPORT TEAM

For some time past the Smethport baseball team has been in a crippled condition and as a result the games played have not been up to their usual standard Just at present it is almost impossible to secure nine men when a game is scheduled As the Baseball Association and friends of the team are desirous of placing the league pennant on Kane Field again this year the management has concluded to postpone all scheduled games for the time being or until the crippled players can get back into the game and it is expected that within another week the team will resume operations

There are yet fourteen games to be played by the Smethport team seven of which are scheduled for this place and as the season does not close until Sept 15 it can be seen that there will be much good sport before that time

DERRICK CITY 5—ELDRED 2

Yesterday's Bradford Era says

At the Driving Park yesterday one of the fevered base ball games witnessed in Bradford this season was played between the Derrick City and Eldred teams of the McKean county league The Derricks proved their superiority by defeating their opponents by a score of 5 to 2 It was intended to play two games but rain interfered with the plans and necessitated a postponement of the contest scheduled for 2 o clock But 12 hits were secured by the two teams and four errors were made two each The teams played with the snap and ginger of minor leaguers and it required but 65 minutes to complete the game

Score by innings

Derrick City 1 0 0 0 3 0 0 1 *—5 7 2

Eldred 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—2 5 2

Batteries—Delo and Walker Dunning and Slack Umpire—Bedell

ELDRED 10 MT JEWETT 8

Eldred defeated Mt Jewett at the former place last Friday afternoon by the above score McFall did the twirling for the Angels and Gardner started in to do likewise for the Mountaineers, but after seven runs had been made by the opponents in the first inning Benson relieved him Dunning and McCabe of the Smethport team played with Jewett the former occupying center field and first base and the latter third bag

BATTING AVERAGE

Below will be found the batting average of the men who compose the local team C Brown leads the team as Croissant has not played since July 6th when the last batting average was published Keefer and McCabe are using the stick to good advantage as in their most of the men are gaining

Player	G	AB	R	H	Ave
Croissant	11	44	11	18	409
C Brown	7	25	6	10	400
Keefer	8	30	5	11	367
McCabe	15	64	21	22	344
Tull	9	39	11	13	333
King	6	24	8	8	333
Dunning	14	52	14	[illegible]	[illegible]
Estry	15	63	14	17	2[illegible]9
Daniels	12	[illegible]	11	13	[illegible]
McClure	9	39	7	10	256
Knapp	8	21	8	[illegible]	[illegible]
~~Young~~	~~6~~	~~24~~	~~3~~	~~4~~	16[illegible]
Bell	[illegible]	22	5	[illegible]	[illegible]
I Brown	2	6	0	0	000
C [illegible]	1	3	0	0	000

McKEAN LEAGUE STANDING

	W	L	PC
Derrick City	8	2	800
Smethport	6	4	600
Eldred	5	5	500
Mt Jewett	2	10	166

Fatal Wreck at Custer City.

At 7 57 o'clock this morning an accident occurred near the Erie station at Custer City which resulted in the death of John Colligan, of No 182 Chestnut street, an old and valued employe of the Erie company Death was the result of injuries received in the over turning of a combination passenger and baggage coach attached to train No 119, which is known as the Bradford and Alton local, which makes daily trips between this city and Mt Alton

The train pulled out of Bradford at 7 50 o clock the usual leaving time in charge of Conductor M A Gorman and Engineer H Williams In addition to members of the train crew who had business in the coach, there were four passengers on board the train three of them ladies and all of them escaped injury in the peculiar accident which occurred a short time after leaving the city

According to the report the coach was overturned while the train was running at its usual speed at that point the cause being an obstruction on the track The object which caused the car to topple over was the door of a freight car, which fell from the moving train two cars ahead of the passenger coach It struck the ground in such a manner that it fell under the trucks of the passenger coach and derailed the latter The motion of the train then caused the car to turn over

None of the passengers were injured, but Conductor Gorman sustained a sprained shoulder Brakeman Morris Conners was bruised on one leg and Flagman Colligan who also officiated as baggagemaster and express man on the train lost his life

Flagman Colligan met his death in a peculiar manner He was standing inside the coach near the sliding door when the car rolled over and was in some way caught in the door and frightfully crushed One arm was almost severed from the body a hole was knocked in the unfortunate man's forehead and several of his ribs were broken and driven into his internal organs

Dr Cheney, of Custer City was immediately called to the scene but his services were not required as Colligan was dead, and the injuries of the others were but slight

An examination of the scene of the wreck reveals that a frog was broken at the point where the accident occurred Whether the broken frog caused the accident or the derailing of the coach broke the frog is uncertain

Death of a Former Resident

~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] Wilson died at her home on [illegible] Saturday [illegible] failure [illegible] and other [illegible] She is survived by her husband [illegible] son [illegible] and the following sisters and brothers, Mrs James Sweeney Mrs William DeGarmo Miss Mary Mullin Washington, Pa John F Mullin Kane Pa and William Mullin [illegible]

Mrs Wilson was a devoted wife and mother her kindly and strong influence for good being felt in the home She was a kind neighbor and a faithful friend

Funeral services were held at St John's church South Broadway, on Monday morning at 10 o clock and were conducted by Rev Father M A Lambing Interment was made in St John's cemetery

There were handsome floral tributes from the Scottdale and Charleroi Elk lodges and other friends —Scottdale Observer

Mrs Wilson was a resident of this place in her younger days being a daughter of John Mullin who conducted a blacksmith shop near the Miner office Mr Wilson at one time was interested in the Democrat office in company with his father, Clark Wilson

A Mysterious Murder.

A Washington Pa dispatch dated Aug 7 says Clair Ernn Hamilton, aged 18 years son of a well known farmer of Chartiers township was found dead at an isolated spot near Meadowlands today with a bullet through his heart fired by some unknown person

Young Hamilton had left the home of a young lady on whom he was calling at 10 30 last night intending to take the last car into Meadowlands to Houston his home While crossing a vacant lot on the way to the car he was shot and fell forward on his face death evidently coming instantly There is no clue to the murderer [illegible]

Advertised Letters

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending Aug 5 1905

Mrs Charles Ames I J Homes Mrs Olivia [illegible] [illegible] Kassell

Persons calling for the letters please say advertised [illegible] and date of [illegible] Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J C GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Subscribe for the MINER,

The Princess

By
ZOL ANDERSON NORRIS

Copyright 1901 by Zoe Anderson Norris

"ELSPETH!"

Elspeth who stood within the vine covered veranda shading her eyes from the sun rays gleaming goldenly over the waving wheatfields and along the dusty, dun [illegible] road, started, flushed and turned

"Yes, Frau Weisenberger?" she answered obediently

"Get the table ready for Heinrich" commanded the frau sharply "He will be here directly"

"Yes, Frau Weisenberger" And Elizabeth entered the shining kitchen like wax for cleanliness and crossed to the cupboard to get down the old blue dishes for Heinrich's table

Almost she could hear the clank of the wooden shoon she would soon be wearing if she continued to lose her identity as she had done during the past few weeks

Indeed so completely had she thrown herself into the part she had essayed to play there were times when the

[illegible]

fact that she had been sent by the editor of a society magazine to this Dutch farmhouse to study the conditions of life among the middle class Dutch [illegible] and her existence as dining room servant under the rigid but kindly dominion of the [illegible] Frau Weisenberger who had gone so far as to Germanize her name [illegible] Elizabeth into Elspeth [illegible]

Allied to [illegible] her taste of studying the [illegible] Dutch [illegible] with [illegible] swarming [illegible] New York on Saturdays [illegible] Monday [illegible] ing [illegible] of them [illegible] into the [illegible] had [illegible] in the beauty of the old [illegible] house and its surrounding [illegible] and gold of June [illegible] in the [illegible] and the [illegible] twilight from [illegible] darkling [illegible] twin [illegible] underbrush at the foot [illegible] and above all—this she [illegible] to her own [illegible] in the study of the giant [illegible] Heinrich who [illegible] and tended the horses and [illegible] the cows and whom [illegible] with a strange [illegible] she had finally [illegible] wonder

She [illegible] on the kitchen [illegible] for wh[illegible] had [illegible] low [illegible] stood [illegible] times [illegible] waiting [illegible]

The [illegible] opposite hills silhouetted against the sky that at dawn took on [illegible] picturesque faces [illegible] luminous veils of the [illegible] through the day they showed [illegible] green put patches of sunlight [illegible] patches of shade Now the red gold sun [illegible] slowly back of them shimmering delicately in a glimmering sea of rose and gold

There [illegible] predicted Frau Weisenberger from the vantage of the pantry where she kneaded the dough for the morning rolls and Elspeth [illegible] a seat kept her eyes shaded from the ardent glow of the red rain presaging sun as she fixed them on the vista of the road waiting patiently for Heinrich

Soon there came the sound of uncertain stumbling feet of cumbersome farm horses

Uncertain they were stumbling they were, but for Elspeth they somehow had the sound of heartbeats.

Down the dusty road, whose purplish shadows had taken on the tints of the blazing sun, loath to set behind the dark green hills and leave the world and its people, there came steadily onward the two white horses, back of them the wagon piled high with hay, and loftily poised thereon, contentedly whistling a joyous Dutch roundelay Heinrich

His hat was off, and the great gold sun sent its mellow rays lovingly slant wise to light up his yellow hair

The big white horses halted Heinrich threw back his head with a laugh, flung the reins to the ground, leaped lightly down and looked straight into Elspeth's face with beautiful eyes that were of the dark blue color of corn flowers

"I am here" he said

It seemed nothing strange to Elizabeth that this son of the soil clad in old garments that had taken to themselves the restful color of that dust of which we are made and to which we must return should say to her with something the regal air of one accustomed to command who having arrived must be served with haste, "I am here"

She hastened to serve him for was she not the maid of the dining room the servant girl?

There were times when she wondered if it could be true that she had ever been anything else

His dinner was over The dishes were washed and put shiningly away in the tall china closet and Heinrich lighting his pipe had whistled to the dog and gone on down the twilit road leaving the world for the moment a little lonelier for Elizabeth

Frau Weisenberger had also disappeared She no longer called to her in her hurrying Dutch voice "Elspeth! Elspeth Do this! Do that!" So it happened that she had this breathing shadowy space between twilight and dark to sit and dream

She sat on the step of the old back porch in a wreath of vines rested her elbows on her knees her chin in her hands and looked out on the beautiful world

The red sun dying had left the twilight softly tinged with delicate purple A streak of orange cut the dark of the hills from the sky Past the [illegible] of the prim old garden sweet with marsh marigolds and bachelor's buttons set out with Dutch precision with rows of peas potatoes, lettuce and butter beans there showed a glimpse of meadow shadows with daisies ghosts of daisies lifting still [illegible] faces to a star sprinkled sky

The fireflies twinkled among these daisies now here now there now scattered now swimming

Beyond the meadow was the apple orchard with its rows of great green rounded heads giant heads belonging apparently to invisible bodies of buried giants

There were the chirp of crickets the croak of tired frogs and the peep of birds getting ready to go to sleep

Peace pulsated

Elspeth no longer troubled to think out the problem of her life She merely lived it

Formerly she had suffered from brain fag It no longer troubled her After the lengthened summer day of work under the tireless commands of Frau Weisenberger the brain rested right willingly too tired to think

And after all was that not best—to work the [illegible] long long day to tire oneself into sleeping well that dreamless sleep that knits up the raveled sleeve then wake again and work?

At first she had rebelled against this scheme of life which seemed determined to lose her the prestige she owed to the power of the brain prestige which [illegible] her with the only aristocracy [illegible] while the aristocracy of birth [illegible] The [illegible] she had said to herself that the world is a wheel which in its turning brings one ever back to one's native level that great families sooner or later decline into but ordinary families then through the unwonted toil [illegible] some son of genius once more [illegible]

Ordinarily she was the daughter of [illegible] It was time that [illegible] she returned

SHE STUMBLED AND FELL

the [illegible] and she had so at last willingly [illegible] If she remained to the end the serving girl of the old Dutch farmhouse then well and good but with one proviso—that she serve Heinrich—

Her thoughts returned to him if they ever left him—to the splendid build of him to his Dutch stolidity through which appeared at times a gleam of rare intelligence incomprehensible to her to his broken English fraught with mistakes which it took some biting of lip to refrain from correcting but above all to his beauty a beauty to be found, she reasoned only in sons of the soil unspoiled by culture, untainted by the vices of the very rich

The star eyed daisies beckoned to her from the meadow, the lamplike fireflies lighted the way

Elizabeth arose stretched out her tired arms with a little sigh and followed their beckoning

She passed swiftly through the long prim rows of old fashioned flowers nodding drowsily opened the garden gate and walked out into the meadow wading knee deep in daisies through the slumberous sweetness of the soft June night melodious with the twitter of birds down toward the sluggish stream that trickled musically between the dusky protection of its shrubbery

On and on went Elizabeth into the daisy meadow until by and by she stumbled and fell.

She raised herself up with a smothered cry Heinrich also Flat on a bed of daisies hidden by daisies he had lain himself down face to the stars smoking and dreaming She had stumbled over him

"You didn't hurt me" he said "Did you hurt yourself? Sit down"

She sat down crushing some dozen or so of daisies clasped her hands

I LOVE YOU

about her knees and again looked silently out into the beautiful night

Heinrich planted an elbow in the rich fresh soil leaned on it and looked up at her

His tawny head made a patch of warm color in the purplish night His pipe gleamed redly

Taking it out of his mouth he began presently to talk and Elizabeth turning from her contemplation of the night stared at him in amazement

The broken English with which he was wont to disguise his faltering thoughts gave place to English of perfect quality

"I came to this country" he said "in the guise of a workingman to study the condition of the middle class American as associated with the middle class Dutch who spend their summer vacations in Dutch farmhouses In my own country I am Graf Hamel von Cronthal the son of a nobleman"

Elizabeth caught her breath hard

The son of a nobleman and she a servant girl

His next words musically served to calm her trepidation

"I never thought" he sighed "to find so sweet a woman in a serving maid"

A neighboring bird trilled slumberously the fireflies lighted the faces of some near daisies and Elizabeth's heart stood waitingly still awhile

"Serving maid or princess" said Graf Hamel von Cronthal then "I love you"

The [illegible] which Elizabeth [illegible]

[illegible] with a little laugh [illegible] I love you [illegible]

OLD TIME DENTISTRY

Queer Instruments [illegible]

It [illegible] to be very general [illegible]

The [illegible] is told in the [illegible] century [illegible] Boston [illegible] extracting teeth [illegible] slowly and painfully [illegible] the dentist began operations by hammering and prodding one tooth after another with a sort of blunt [illegible] until he had satisfied himself not to mention the tortured patient—that he had found the most sensitive one and therefore the most likely candidate for extraction

The grandfathers of the delicate steel tools that lie in rows on the modern dentist's table were small in number but large in awfulness There are in the Harvard collection chisels and mallets rude forceps for removing the teeth miniature crowbars used to repair cavities for filling files for sharpening the cutting and grinding surfaces of teeth and one particularly horrid instrument known as the pelican with which teeth were "lifted"

How rapidly and recently dentistry has become one of the important sciences appears in the fact that in the middle of the last century blacksmiths were doing their best—or worst—to relieve the victims of the toothache while today institutions like the Harvard Dental school attract students from all over the world Besides while it was sure torture to go to the dentist in the so called "good old days" such a visit now is comparatively comfortable, so far has the profession gone in the direction of performing its operations without causing pain

A Useful Paragraph

Singleton (reading)—It is said that the last word in an argument is often the most dangerous. Wedderly—Would you mind letting me have that paper? Singleton—What do you want it for? Wedderly—I want to show that paragraph to my wife

THE MAGICAL DURIAN.

It Brings the Highest Price of Any Oriental Fruit

It was at the height of the durian season when man and animal kind in Malay two legged and four legged is animated by an insatiable lust for the fruit itself and quick to fill with savage anger against whatever stands in the way of satisfying its appetite for not the least remarkable quality of this remarkable fruit is the [illegible] effect it has upon those who consume it says Caspar Whitney in Outing All durian eating Malays man and beast are aflame with erotic fire The jungle resounds with the fighting of lovelorn brutes and the towns awaken to courtship

The durian is about the size of a pineapple, with a similarly rough outside covering armed with half inch spikes which are tough and sharp It grows on trees fully sixty feet in height whose trunks are bare of limbs except at the very top and when the fruit ripens it drops to the ground So as the season approaches natives erect small huts under the trees or near by from which they watch for the falling fruit

Those who are fortunate enough to have such trees growing on their own land practically live on the income derived from the sale of the durian for in the proper market it brings the highest price of an oriental fruit In the jungle [illegible] where these trees have no ownership the race to build the first hut and thus establish proprietary interests in the falling fruit is equal in intensity to a land rush and in the jungle the natives must compete also with the wild beasts that find the same fondness for this [illegible] fruit

Once in the jungle as I sat smoking puzzling out some local hiding tracks a falling durian attracted my attention The nearby trees seemed alive with monkeys seeking to first reach the ground [illegible] monkeys that had been left at their posts to so deliberately dived from the top of the tree where he sat fully forty feet but the top of a smaller tree below whence he swung to the ground But though he beat out the others the durian had disappeared A small leopard like creature had snatched off the fruit and I was too absorbed in watching the aerial flight of the monkeys to get more than a glimpse of the thief The troop of monkeys that instantly foregathered discussed the situation loudly and in very obvious temper

WHAT SHE PLAYED.

The Last Music That Theodore Thomas Heard on Earth

During the last illness of Theodore Thomas although he was not at any time unconscious or delirious he had [illegible] noticed the members of his family as they came and went at the bedside But one morning he seemed to be better

He made little jokes with the doctors and his sons and talked about his [illegible] At [illegible] o'clock he seemed tired The editor of his autobiography says that he sank into a dreamy state and then roused himself to say to his wife in a lingering ecstatic voice

"I have had a beautiful vision—a beautiful vision"

Then he drifted off into silence

His wife [illegible] that he was tired and went downstairs [illegible] but later [illegible] [illegible] leaving him to rest [illegible]

"Do you know what you have played?" asked one of the family "Taps—the call that is sounded over the graves of dead soldiers"

She rushed back to the bells and played the call engraved on a metal plate above them Afterward she found that this was reveille the soldier's signal to rise

So it had chanced that the last music Theodore Thomas heard on earth had been symbolic of death and the resurrection —Youth's Companion

THE DAINTY WASP

Apparatus With Which He Makes His Complicated Toilet

Wasps [illegible] dainty [illegible] spurs known as the tibial spurs and if we examine these with a magnifying glass each is seen to be provided with a row of fine teeth so that the apparatus answers for a coarse and fine toothed comb

The tidying up process consists of various perfectly definite steps usually taking place in a particular sequence First it passes both front legs over the face from above downward and after repeating this movement several times draws them through the jaws This is to remove any foreign substance which may have collected on them The legs are then passed backward from the forehead much as we should smooth back our hair The wings are then stroked again and again from the base to the tip although the most careful observer would fail to detect anything upon them The abdomen is next carefully stroked from base to tip until every hair points in the right direction and a gloss as fine as satin is attained Last of all each of the six legs in turn is laboriously drawn between two of its fellows, so the wasp is once more ready to face its world"

Animals and Flesh Eating

Arguing against the eating of meat an English writer remarks "Almost any animal can be made to eat flesh The kangaroo has canine teeth Horses oxen and sheep may be taught to eat flesh Norwegian cows have been known to eat flesh Goldsmith saw a sheep eat flesh A carnivorous sheep is now in London Spallanzani has shown that a pigeon may be made to live on flesh and an eagle on bread"

STYLES IN COATS

Origin of the Cutaway Frock, the Sack and the Dress Coat.

The modern cutaway sprang from the body fitting justaucorps of the French as known to the courtiers of Louis XIV and Louis XV and the garment was in turn probably evolved from the tunic or tunic worn in the fourteenth century"

The first trace of a cutaway in anything like its present form says the [illegible] Art Journal is seen in old prints of French military uniforms early in the eighteenth century In civilian [illegible] It was worn in England about 178[illegible] as a riding coat the tails being very long In 18[illegible] it was adopted in France for walking as well as for riding and was then in shape and cut much nearer the modern cutaway than any of its predecessors, though it was usually double breasted

Early in the nineteenth century the cutaway had eight or nine buttons, only the fourth fifth and sixth being used This admitted of the wearer showing his neckcloth fancy waistcoat and frilled shirt to the best advantage Not till 1840 or thereabout did the cutaway become almost identical with the modern garment and since then the changes in its shape have been comparatively slight In 1841 the word cutaway became a fixture in the language

The old colonial uniform worn by Washington with its flaps buttoned back the coat worn by Nelson at the battles of St Vincent the Nile and Trafalgar and the coat worn by Napoleon while on his way to St Helena were all in a general way similar to the cutaway frock

The conventional dress coat of our time is the much younger brother so to speak, of the cutaway frock and for it we are indebted to the French who on the other hand credit the English with the [illegible] the coat that has [illegible] double breasted frock The coat first named was introduced into France by Montesquieu in the year 1770

Incidentally we may add the present [illegible] dress coat has by the English speaking nations been restricted to evening wear little more than half a century In some continental countries the dress coat is proper form for wear at court or other important formal assemblages held in the day time

The sack coat probably dates from the Macaronies who introduced it into England in 1772 though a garment somewhat similar was worn by the Roundheads of Cromwell's day

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

An elderly person is a mighty poor judge of a circus

We don't blame the children We have done worse than [illegible] and scream to have our way

The [illegible] wait but it is the last pride the last joy of the aged that they are able to do it

[illegible] hostess has this kind of misfortune Her guests have such a good time they don't want to go home

Be careful what you say to some people [illegible] On second thought we have decided not to use that word [illegible]

When a man has a picture taken for the first five weeks afterward he spends a great deal of time in taking surreptitious looks at it and wondering if everyone else sees the good points in it so plain to his eyes —Atchison Globe

Minute Animal Life

The microscope reveals to us says a scientist that there are animals so wonderfully minute that if a thousand of them were placed abreast they could easily swim without being thrown out of order through the eye of the finest cambric needle ever made Yet each of the minute creatures is a highly organized number of particles capable of moving about of finding and devouring food and of behaving in all respects as becomes an animal as distinguished from a fragment of unorganized matter The human mind is utterly incapable of realizing the structure of these little creatures and of fully appreciating their marvelous [illegible]

A Queer Thing About July

How [illegible] July as we know [illegible] Spenser for instance has the line "Then came hot July boiling like to fire" and even so late as Johnson's time the accent was still on the Ju It is one of many words which would startle those ancestors of ours spoken as we speak them now —London Chronicle

A Quaint Inscription

An old churchyard near London is famous for the inscriptions on its tombstones There is one on the memorial of Susannah Barford died 1652 aet 10 years and 13 weeks The concluding lines beneath the skull and crossbones on her monument are

Her stage was short her thread was quickly spunn
Drawne out and cutt got hewen her worke was done
This world to her was but a traged play
Shee came and saw't dislik't and passed away

Insurance and Assurance

"Pa" asked Tommy "what's the difference between 'assurance' and 'insurance?'"

"Well, my son, one is what the agent has and the other is what he persists in trying to sell you"—Catholic Standard and Times

To Be Discovered by Experience

Furious Old Gentleman (to new Scotch footman)—Do you take me for a fool, sir? Footman—Weel, sir I'm no lang here and I dinna ken yet—Dundee Journal,

Always remember that it is easier to kill time than to make up time—St. Louis Star

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"Our daughter who was attending college became very nervous and we were advised to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. M. C. Fox, of 57 E. Leonard St., Grand Rapids, Mich. "We did so and then you advised us to get the 'Golden Medical Discovery' also. She took four bottles of the 'Prescription' and three of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and you never saw such a change in a person. She said she did not feel like the same person. She was about seventeen years old at the time. I will gladly recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to every one. I advise parents who have young daughters who suffer from nervous troubles to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription at once. I am sure it will help them."

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JOHN C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 10, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—A new M. E. church is to be built at Kane at a cost of $30,000.

—Coudersport has a scarlet fever scare there being three cases of the disease there at present.

—Wm. Monheimer has rented the M. S. Comes residence on West Main street now occupied by A. J. Warshofsky.

—Rev. W. A. Day of the Baptist church will preach at the Union church, East Smethport, at 3 p. m. next Sunday.

—The theatrical season will open at the Lyceum on August 29, the attraction will be "When Knighthood was in Flower."

—A San Francisco woman who founded an institution for destitute women in 1868 has lost her money and entered the home.

—Editor Stokes of the Coudersport Enterprise has purchased a home in that place. This is an evidence that he is prospering and intends to remain a resident of the Potter county hub. Success to him.

—Mrs. H. L. McCoy gave a tea to a number of ladies at her home on West Main street last Thursday afternoon in compliment to Mrs. Alice M. Lyons, who is passing the summer at the McCoy residence.

—Mrs. Mary Eason of [illegible], aged 8[illegible] years, while in the woods picking berries got lost. She was in the woods four days and three nights before searchers found her [illegible] on a bed of boughs and subsisted on berries.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. S. King and another party have planned a trip that takes in the Portland Exposition and every point of interest in California and Colorado. They start next week and will be away until October 1st. They go via Buffalo and Chicago direct to Oregon. Many friends here hope for a pleasant trip and safe return.

—In mentioning the Eldred-Smethport baseball game last week the Eldred Eagle had the following to say of the umpire: Charlie Crossmire gave one of the best exhibitions of umpiring seen in a ball game in some time. He was fair, impartial and careful and with a man like that in each town the wrangling and contention would cease and enjoyable games of baseball would result.

—Arrangements are being made to commence work on the construction of a pipe line from Kane to Olean. Nearly 400 men will be given employment in the trenching and other work connected with the laying of the proposed line.—Bradford Era.

—During the electrical storm on Saturday forenoon the dwelling occupied by James Slatterly on Palmer avenue was struck by lightning, doing some damage to the chimney and the interior of the house and stunning the inmates. A. L. Barnum, who was working in the peak of the window glass factory, received quite a shock and came near being knocked from his high perch. If he had fallen he'd gone a distance of about 40 feet and wouldn't have lived to tell of it. As it was it was rather lucky.—Shingle House Mail.

A Story of Washington.

George Washington's head gardener was from some European kingdom, where he had worked in the royal grounds. But coming to America he left his wife behind. Homesickness for his [illegible] woman's face soon began to [illegible], and Washington noticed [illegible] eyes and drooping spirits of [illegible]. Finally the man went [illegible] and declared his [illegible] of shipping to the old country [illegible] who should come and [illegible] the side of a newly arrived [illegible] his wife. The delighted [illegible] [illegible] fits of the [illegible].

A [illegible]

Many [illegible] [illegible] at [illegible] [illegible]. A guest there who was spending a sleepless night rose before dawn to open his bedroom window. Immediately there was a violent ringing of bells in different parts of the castle. The visitor made his way downstairs only to find himself in imminent danger of being lacerated by a whole troop of snapping and snarling dogs. It turned out that he had unwittingly set the [illegible]'s patent burglar trap going, the dogs being released from their chains by an electric connection with the window.

[illegible]

What is the proper color for cats' eyes as related to the color of the cats? is the question which has been answered as follows: A black cat or one known as a "blue" cat should have amber or orange eyes. White cats must have blue eyes; chinchillas green, though orange are permissible; orange, cream or fawn cats must have orange or hazel eyes; smokes, orange eyes.

Tar and Feathers.

"The Greek was the first to apply tar and feathers to the body of an offender," said a doctor. "Then, as now, this punishment of the victim was considered one of the worst possible. In fact, tarring and feathering was considered a greater punishment than hanging. It was a living punishment of the most repulsive kind. Aerating of the blood to a certain extent through the skin takes place, and in the naked skin fissures this is a very important part of the aerating process. In man the skin does about one-thirtieth part of the work, while the lungs do the rest. It has been demonstrated that frogs live but a few hours after having been given a coat of varnish. A man that is so unfortunate as to receive a coat of tar and feathers so soon as freed from his persecutors seeks to free himself from the recently applied tar. A man with good kidneys could endure longer such an application than one suffering from an attack of any disease affecting the kidneys. Death might follow his suffering. The skin is a great absorbent agent."

The Right Bower.

Before Millard Fillmore was elected to the vice presidency of the United States he was head of the law firm of Fillmore, Hall & Havens of Buffalo. It was one of the leading law firms of the state. He was the defendant's attorney in a certain action in Buffalo. At the opening of the trial of the case the plaintiff's attorney stated to the jury that he would have to depend entirely upon the justice of his client's case, as the defendant had sought and obtained the aid and counsel of one of the ablest firms of lawyers in western New York, and he might say he had opposed to him the right bower of the legal profession. "What does he mean by that?" said Mr. Fillmore. Mr. Havens replied, "He means you." "Yes, I know," replied Mr. Fillmore, "but what does he mean by that particular expression?" "Did you never play euchre?" said Havens. "No," said Mr. Fillmore. "Well," said Havens, "in the game of euchre the right bower is the biggest knave in the pack."

Table Manners of Ye Olden Days.

Can any one still prate of the good old times after reading the following extract from a sixteenth century book entitled "The Accomplished Lady's Rich Closet; or, Ingenious Gentleman's Delightful Companion?"

"A gentlewoman, being at table, must observe to keep her body straight and not lean by any means with her elbows, nor by ravenous gesture discover a voracious appetite. Talk not when you have meat in your mouth, and do not smack like a pig nor venture to eat spoon meat so hot that the tears stand in your eyes, which is as unseemly as the gentlewoman who pretended to have as little a stomach as she had a mouth, and therefore would not swallow her peas by spoonful, but took them one by one and cut them in two before she would eat them. It is very unseemly to drink so large a draft that your breath is almost gone and you are forced to blow strongly to recover yourself."

Antiquity of Wire.

The manufacture of wire is of very ancient origin. It has been traced back to the earliest Egyptian history. Specimens are in existence which can be proved to date to 1700 B. C. The Kensington [illegible] contains a specimen which was taken in Nineveh 800 years B. C. Ancient literature contains many references to wire. From the ruins of Herculaneum [illegible] have been exhumed on which the hair is represented by wire [illegible] that this ancient [illegible] by hammering out the metal [illegible] was always bronze or of the precious metals. This held true of all [illegible] to the fourteenth century, during which the process [illegible] wire by drawing or [illegible] by forcing it through [illegible] substance harder than the metal treated, was invented.—[illegible]'s Magazine.

An Interesting Experiment.

A [illegible] containing a certain white powder is placed upon the table, when the operator advances, waving his wand and uttering some magic words coined by himself, when, lo, of a sudden the room is lighted up with a brilliant light, so effulgent that it dims the eyes of the spectators. The secret is this: The powder is composed of equal weights of loaf sugar and chlorate of potash, separately reduced to fine powder and then well mixed together. This is placed in a [illegible] when the powder is touched with the least drop of sulphuric acid it will [illegible] burst [illegible]. The [illegible] dipped in the [illegible].

[illegible] Negroes [illegible] from his [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] brightness [illegible] as the [illegible] blooms in the sunshine.—American Queen.

Depends.

"Do you believe the old saying, 'There's no place like home?'"

"That depends."

"Depends upon what?"

"Upon whose home you are referring to."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There's music in all things, if men had ears.—Byron.

Matter Indestructible.

An essential property of matter, but which does not commend itself to superficial observation, like those of extension and resistance, is indestructibility. So far as experiment and observation can discover matter can neither be created nor destroyed. On the surface facts seem to contradict this assertion, for any particular portion of matter may be decomposed and resolved into its constituent parts so that it seems to have disappeared, because the form under which we know it is no longer present. In reality, however, no diminution in the quantity of existing matter has taken place. One proof of this is easily afforded by combustion. If we allow a piece of wood or coal or any combustible solid body to "burn away," there will, as we all know, be ashes remaining. If while the combustion is going on we take means to preserve not only the ashes, but also every part of the body which would ordinarily be dissipated, as smoke and steam, and then weigh all the different substances, solid, liquid or gaseous, that we have obtained, we shall find the combined weights equal to the original weight of the body itself.

The Pillory in England.

It is difficult to realize that as late as June 26, 1830, so barbarous a punishment as that of the pillory was still inflicted. One Peter James Bossy stood in the pillory in the Old Bailey on that day for perjury and was the last of a long line of victims, for it was abolished immediately afterward. Originally, like most mediæval punishment, it was intended more as a disgrace than as a bodily discomfort, but a crowd that would watch all night to gloat over a public hanging in the morning naturally did not spare the victims of the pillory, who sometimes died from the treatment they received. More humane was the punishment for perjury in 1468, when the offenders were merely sentenced to ride from Newgate to Cornhill with paper miters on their heads. But they knew a thing or two in the middle ages, and no doubt there was a street boy even in 1468.—London Chronicle.

Causes of Cancer.

"I could see no reason for the prevalence of cancer among the backwoodsmen of North America," says an English writer. "The other day, however, I happened to read in an account of the backwoods of Canada that the lumbermen maintain their remarkable powers on buckwheat cakes served with molasses, potato pies, baked beans, white bread, pork and bacon. So far good, but that tea, black as ink, sweetened with molasses or sugar house sirup, is always near the fire by day and by night and is used in vast quantities. Here we have the rich nutriment and the great excess of stewed tea and the excess of sugar, corresponding to the excessive beer and excessive coffee of parts of Holland, Scandinavia, Switzerland, Baden and Bavaria, in all of which cancer is exceedingly prevalent."

Apes and Beards.

Almost all apes have beards. Darwin says that gorillas, chimpanzees and orang outangs have also stiff and bristly hairs upon their upper lips resembling cats' whiskers. The beards of apes possess a remarkable resemblance to those of men, in being almost invariably lighter in color than the hair of the head. In apes the chin growth is [illegible] frequently yellow or red, becoming white in age. It is common to both sexes although more strongly developed in the male. Apes and monkeys also have eyebrows as well, which do not grow thickly as in human beings, but are scattered through the hair covering the part of the face which would be called the forehead in man.

Connecticut's Negro Governor.

The negroes of Connecticut were formerly accustomed to elect a governor for themselves. "Negro election," as it was called, generally took place on the Saturday following the election day of the whites. Just what the negro governor's duties and privileges were does not appear. At all events he was respected as "gubernor" by the negroes throughout the state. The custom was established before the Revolutionary war and was continued as late as 1820.

The Blue Scarecrow.

The farmer's scarecrows were all garbed in blue.

"A blue scarecrow," said the man, "does more good than ten ordinary ones, for birds hate and fear blue as you and I hate and fear typhoid and consumption. A professor pointed out to me that blue was the thing for birds. At first I was unbelieving, but I experimented and found that the professor was right."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

[illegible]

[illegible] the women a clew where [illegible].

Hold on [illegible].

"That coat [illegible]," remarked Hicks to his [illegible] the past. "Why don't you have it turned?"

"Do you [illegible] three sides?" asked the [illegible] one sadly. And nothing more was said on the subject.

Pathetic.

"[illegible] Exactly just married [illegible]?"

"Yes, and he's awfully fond of his latest wife. He says she's his glorious fourth."—Chicago Tribune.

The haughty are always the victims of their own rash conclusions.—Le Sage.

Impudence and Dignity.

A certain judge has a five-year-old niece of whom he is very proud. A few days ago she came to him and said, with a very serious air:

"Uncle, there is a question about law I want to ask you."

"Well, dear, what is it?" patiently inquired the judge.

"Uncle, if a man had a peacock and it went into another man's yard and laid an egg, to whom would the egg belong?"

"Why, the egg would belong to the man who owned the peacock, but he could be prosecuted for trespassing if he went on to the other's property to get it."

The child seemed very much interested in the explanation and then observed innocently:

"Uncle, did you never think that a peacock couldn't lay an egg?"—Short Stories.

Beautiful Comparisons.

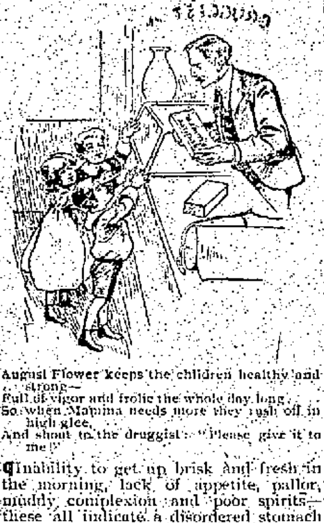
The horse shares with woman the gift of the greatest animate physical beauty, and the classification does the lady no discredit. As for man, his partner in pulchritude is away down the line, probably a mule and maybe a burro.—San Francisco Call.

The Last Word.

"Does your wife insist on having the last word?" said the man who asks impertinent questions.

"Certainly not," answered Mr. Meekton. "She doesn't have to insist."—Washington Star.

GOOD for OLD and YOUNG



August Flower keeps the children healthy and strong—
Full of vigor and frolic the whole day long.
So when Mamma needs more they rush off in high glee,
And shout to the druggist: "Please give it to me!"

¶Inability to get up brisk and fresh in the morning, lack of appetite, pallor, muddy complexion and poor spirits—these all indicate a disordered stomach and bad digestion—in adults and children, too. They also indicate the urgent need of taking Green's August Flower regularly for a few days.

¶It's a reliable old remedy for all stomach troubles, never fails to cure indigestion, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, and is a natural tonic for body and mind.

¶Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by H. C. Wells

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

RUBBER GOODS
SICK ROOM FURNISHINGS.

Prescriptions accurately compounded.

LEATHER GOODS
JEWELRY
CUT GLASS
HAND PAINTED CHINA
STATIONERY
PERFUMES

We carry in stock all the latest

MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS.

Our business is bigger and better this year than ever and we can please you both in quality and price.

Oldest drug store in the county—Established 1865.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House. SMETHPORT.

F. S. FLOUR now $1.70 in 1-4 bbl. paper sacks.

Quaker 2 pound Rolled Oats have the call, 10c package.

Warm Weather Eatables

Corn Beef, Roast Beef, Veal Loaf, Ham Loaf, Dried Beef, Pitted Cherries, Salmon, Pickled Herring, Cove Oysters, Sardines, Olives, Sweet, Sour or Dill Pickles, Pickled Walnuts, Baked Beans.

Several other articles too numerous to mention which can be served cold, and not heat up the house. Prompt delivery and small orders will receive the same attention as larger ones. Your further favors requested.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

It Will Cost Only One Cent

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Special Bargain Sale

FRIDAY and SATURDAY on

Ladies' and Misses' White and Colored Wash Shirt Waist Suits and Skirts.

Also a good assortment of ladies' walking skirts, all colors, at special cut prices FRIDAY and SATURDAY. Trimmed and untrimmed hats are now going at cost. Don't miss the [illegible].

MRS. A. E. HINMAN

JUST A WORD
—WE CARRY—
FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

[illegible] & [illegible], Smethport, Pa.

Brusted's ICE CREAM AND SODA WITH THE CRUSHED FRUITS CAN NOW BE HAD.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column, per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 10, 1905.

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

For State Treasurer,
J. LEE PLUMMER,
of Hollidaysburg.

For Superior Court Judges,
CHARLES E. RICE,
of Wilkesbarre.
GEORGE B. ORLADY,
of Huntingdon.
JAMES A. BEAVER,
of Bellefonte.

COUNTY.

FOR SHERIFF,
GEORGE W. MITCHELL.

FOR PROTHONOTARY
SAMUEL E. BELL.

FOR RECORDER,
H. M. CHOATE.

FOR REGISTER,
J. B. EASTMAN.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
GUY B. MAYO.

FOR CLERK OF COURTS,
W. H. MORRISON.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
GEORGE GRIFFITHS,
J. A. PETERSON.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS,
OSCAR ENGSTROM,
C. W. FREEMAN.

INSIDE of three-quarters of an hour late Monday night fire swept the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R. company's terminal in Hoboken, seized two ferry boats and practically ruined them, and for half an hour threatened the destruction of the entire water front in that vicinity, including the Hamburg-American and North German Lloyd steamship docks, at which several big ships were lying. The loss is estimated at between $400,000 and $500,000.

THE farmers of America produce more wealth than do any other class of people in the world. Last year's income from agricultural sources amounted to $5,000,000,000. From the proceeds of the corn crop alone, our farmers could have easily paid the national debt, and the total value of their products for the year equals six times the amount of capital stock in all the national banks. There is nothing the matter with the farmers; they deliver the goods and plenty of them.

WHEN both peace commissioners on Saturday had been received and formally presented to each other, they were entertained on the Mayflower. At luncheon the President proposed the following toast: "Gentlemen, I propose a toast to which there will be no answer and to which I have the honor to ask you to drink in silence, standing. I drink to the welfare and prosperity of the sovereigns and peoples of the two great nations whose representatives have met one another on this ship. It is my earnest hope and prayer, in the interest of not only these two great powers, but of all civilized mankind, that a just and lasting peace may speedily be concluded between them."

ON Monday Dr. J. M. White, head of the marine hospital service assumed absolute control of the health situation, with military power. Captain Ross has arrived to assume control for the United States treasury department of the revenue cutter service on Lakes Pontchartrain and Borgne and will put Federal flags above the Mississippi and Louisiana fleets and assume charge of them also. Citizens have raised and put into Mr. White's hands $70,000, and promised him enough more to make a quarter of a million, to carry on his work. Fever report up to 6 p. m. Sunday: New cases, 28; total cases to date, 532; deaths that day, 8; total to date, 105; new sub-foci, 2; total sub-foci to date, 93. The fever report is interpreted by the authorities here as encouraging, particularly as there were only two new sub-foci, one uptown and one downtown. It is estimated that there are now 232 cases under treatment.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON D. C., Aug. 5, 1905

Considerable talk has been made over the alleged refusal of President Roosevelt to participate in the coming reciprocity congress. This is based almost entirely on either misapprehension or a distortion of facts. The President's views on reciprocity are well known and the same views were held by McKinley and before him by Blaine. The President's earnest interest in the matter was shown by the reciprocity treaties which he negotiated and sent to Congress and which were killed by the Senate. Capital is now being made out of the statement that the whole of difference has become a matter of "active hostility." This is not true. The President at Oyster Bay has had his hands full recently with both the peace envoys and the troubles in the Agricultural department. But he has made time to receive the president of congress and whatever the administration can properly do toward furthering the work it may be depended on to do. This is a very delicate time however to go into reciprocity matters at all. The congress claims to be on a strictly non partisan basis, but it is hardly likely that the discussion will end without politics being largely injected into it. Neither the President nor the cabinet want to get mixed up in a political matter of that sort just now, but it is quite certain that if the congress succeeds in doing anything practical it will have the warm support of the executive during the coming session of Congress. Matters abroad are rapidly shaping themselves so that there will have to be some action on expiring treaties and on the threatened discriminating duties against the United States and if action settling the matter on an equitable basis is not taken during the coming winter, it will be the fault of Congress and not for lack of interest on the part of the executive.

The movement to secure foreign laborers for Panama has come to a temporary halt. It will be remembered that it was originally decided to advertise for 2,000 laborers each from Italy, China and Japan. None of these governments came out with open objection to the project but quietly threw a number of obstacles in the way and finally Japan was stated to have declared that she would hinder in every way the participation of her subjects in such an enterprise because of the bad sanitary conditions prevailing on the Isthmus. It did seem a little hard at the time for a nation that only a few years back was only just beginning to read, so to speak, to be lecturing the American government on the subject of modern hygiene. But it will also be recalled that the objection of the Japanese government was based on a report that was made before the American administration had fairly taken hold of the matter. It is stated at the Canal Commission that the objection of the Japanese government is groundless. Its sanitary experts were sent to the Isthmus months ago and while their report was decidedly adverse, the conditions there have materially changed and there is now nothing for the Japanese to fear. However, it is quite possible that the plan of engaging oriental laborers will be dropped altogether and the canal may after all be dug by native labor reinforced by workers from the adjacent islands who are acquainted with the climate and will rather improve their conditions than otherwise by going into the canal zone.

A special sub committee of the joint army and navy board on sea-coast defenses will soon start for a personal inspection of the various seaports of the country where works are contemplated or in course of construction. The board was appointed by the President with a view to revising the plans of the Endicott board. The committee consists of Maj. Gen. J. P. Story, retired; Gen. Alexander Mckenzie, chief of the engineers; Gen. William Crozier, chief of ordinance; Gen. A. W. Greely, chief signal officer; Gen. Samuel Mills, chief of artillery; Maj. Gen. W. Goethals, corps of engineers, all of the army, and Capt. Sperry of the navy. The committee, with the exception of Gen. Greely who is now in Alaska, will meet in Boston next week and after visiting the fortifications there will go to Portland, Maine, and to some other points. Later in the season they will go to the Pacific coast to inspect the fortifications at San Francisco and San Diego.

The work of investigation in the Department of Agriculture has halted temporarily, the grand jury taking a recess and apparently awaiting the return of ex-Statistician Hyde from England. It is not known just what testimony he may be able to give in connection with the investigation now going on in the department but it is believed to be important and it is known that Secretary Wilson urged him strongly to return at once and lend his aid to the department in probing the irregularities and thus clear himself of any suspicion of complicity in the wrong doing. Secretary Wilson has announced himself that he is not going to take any vacation this summer but will stay at home and work on the investigation in his department. He is determined that everything shall have a thorough airing that needs it.

There is a particular connection between one of the complaints that have recently been received in Washington in connection with the Bureau of Animal Industry and other complaints made by congressmen that heads of departments in Washington were exceeding their allowances for running their departments. It has been claimed by several of the smaller competitors of the Beef trust that they could not get inspectors from the Agricultural Department and so were placed at a disadvantage in the meat market. Dr. Salmon of the Bureau of Animal Industry says that he has not been given money enough to run his department and so has been compelled to curtail the appointment of meat inspectors. The issue will have to be left to Congress.

Homeseekers' Excursion

via the Missouri Pacific Ry. to points in Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Old and New Mexico, Arizona, Kansas, Colorado and Utah, at very low rates. Tickets sold on first and third Tuesdays of each month. For information address Jno. R. James, Central Passenger Agent, 315 Bessemer Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

Milk cans and cream separators, the best at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

GOOD RED BLOOD.

It Generates Good Manners, Good Morals and Good Morning.

Every morning is a good morning to one who is feeling well. There is no such thing as bad weather. There are no blue Mondays or gloomy Sundays to any one who is living the right sort of life.

The good cheer of health, combined with a pure life, serves to turn every morning into a good morning and every evening into a good evening.

The best way to wish any one good morning or good evening is to set before him the example of right living, for it is through right living that good morning and good evening come.

It is of no use to say grace over a badly cooked meal. The grace will not make it agree with the stomach. There is no use to say good morning or good evening unless we do the things that will make good morning and good evening. It is, indeed, a good morning for any one who has done an honest day's labor at some useful employment and has found eight hours of sound and refreshing sleep. Of course, it is a good morning when one does that. There is one thing that is needed, and that is to get right or to become adjusted to nature.

We like the weather when we are adjusted to the conditions about us. There is nothing wrong with the weather. The blame is with ourselves. The anaemic, nervous woman shudders at the touch of the spring zephyrs which would be refreshing and grateful to the healthy person. The constant fear of drafts, repeated dread of exposure to cold or heat are symptoms of bad health. If we would behave ourselves as well as the weather does there would be no cause for complaint. It is refreshing to come into the presence of the man or woman who can honestly say good morning, good afternoon, good evening, who can say it in such a way that you feel that they mean it.

Good feelings are contagious. An excess of vitality is catching. Good humor that bubbles over, that cannot be restrained even in the presence of uncongenial company, is wholesome and healthful.

Lots of good red blood is conducive to good manners, good morals and good morning. Any person who can honestly say good morning has had a fairly decent sleep the night before. A hearty good morning is a certificate of self-restraint and a clear conscience.

The devotee of sensuous pleasure has rarely the honest right to say good morning. There are no good mornings for him. Dissipation has soured the atmosphere and poisoned the sunrise for him. If he says good morning at all he lies. It is merely a perfunctory remark. His languid manner and icy touch expose the falsehood covered by the words "good morning."

Good morning is the sequel of good behavior. The price one pays for a real good morning is a good day's work. Good sleep, early to bed, up early in the morning, then indeed it is a good morning.

Every morning is a good morning to such persons. They have paid the price for it and are entitled to it.—Medical Talk.

Reform That Was Too Thorough.

Old Lady Colburn was giving her granddaughter some good advice the week before her wedding. "Now it's all very fine for you to have these plans for making John over—if he needs it," said the old lady. "He may have some ideas about reforming a few little habits of yours, my dear—but you don't want to go too far, either of you.

"When I was a girl somebody told me the story of a young woman who made the young man she married promise her he would have nothing to do with smoking. Well, that was all right enough, but he'd never been an intemperate smoker, and he missed the little soothing he'd been accustomed to get from his pipe once in awhile.

"But if ever she saw him looking at it she'd remind him, 'You promised me never to have anything to do with pipes or smoking when we were married.'

"Then one day the kitchen stove acted like all possessed—filled the room full of smoke. She said she thought the stovepipe needed cleaning, but he—he was kind of stubborn, same as most men are at times—he just sat there and said, 'I promised you when we were married never to have anything to do with pipes or smoking, and this comes under both heads.'

"And she had to go for the stove man herself, though he was a real considerate man, most ways, her husband was. You just bear in mind that little circumstance when you're making John over."

Unappreciated Courage.

In the Tennessee mountains lived a little hunter named Hiram Gates. Although small in size, Hiram was noted for his bravery for miles around in that section of the country, where courage was a common asset. Once while hunting he tracked a bear to a small cave. Now, a man hasn't one chance in a million fighting a bear in close quarters, but this fact didn't deter Hiram for a minute. Throwing down his gun he put his knife between his teeth and crawled into the dark hole after the animal.

By the greatest of good fortune he succeeded in killing it, for the reason that the cave was so small that the bear couldn't turn around to defend himself. Otherwise there probably would have been a different story.

Hiram skinned the bear and then went home, where he explained the manner of the killing to his father. The old man listened quietly until the tale came to an end and then, in a high-pitched, quavering voice, said:

"Well, Hiram, I like a brave man as well as anybody, but you're an infernal fool!"

The Cause.

Kilson—Gaylord's wife used to be awfully stout, and now she is quite thin. What caused the change, I wonder? Marlow—Divorce. This isn't the same wife.—Town and Country.

A bad man is worst when he pretends to be a saint.—Bacon.

Democracy on Warships.

Visitors to the big warships in the navy yard are astonished at the way the men address their officers with the title of "Mr." Everybody below the grade of captain on the ship is addressed with a simple "Mr." This is to save time, as commander, lieutenant commander, lieutenant and midshipman require too much time to enunciate. A national guard officer of rank below that of major visiting the yard the other day was surprised to hear a lieutenant commander referred to as "Mr." The very thought of such a thing happening to him in the armory made him almost shiver. "Ah," said he, "I see why it is. The officers are on board day after day, while we guard officers are in the armory only now and then. Consequently, we can stand a little waste of time in hearing our titles uttered."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Slit In the Coat Lapel.

A unique and beautiful custom among the orthodox Jews is directly responsible for the angular slit in the lapel of the modern coat. The Jew when death visits his household takes a knife and, cutting the lapel, murmurs in Yiddish, "O God, I accept thy judgment." This custom has come down from antiquity and is known as "krea" (rending the garment). The cutting of "krea" is associated with such solemn and religious obligations that many a stern Hebrew father, as a punishment for a son or daughter who marries out of the faith, will rend his garment as a token of the death of such a child. The act is emblematic of the profoundest grief, but also has its comforting influence, for it accepts with the resignation of the typical religious Jew the will of the Almighty.

$25 Reward! Horse Stolen.

Smethport, McKean Co., Aug. 8, 1905.

Missing from pasture and believed to be stolen, valuable driving horse, color light bay, black points, black mane and tail, weighs about 900 pounds, 8 to 10 years old, has harness marks where the breast collar has chafed and slight gall made from harness saddle, may possibly have very small star in face, is very smooth, trim built, heads up, nice, acts a trifle wild in stable and sometimes dodges a trifle at objects on road, is a very toppy rapid driver. I will pay a liberal reward for recovery or information leading to recovery, use telegraph or phone at my expense.

A. T. PALMER.

Oak and chestnut fence posts for sale. Inquire of Victor B. Bouton, Smethport.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE.

This college has recently taken a new place among the colleges of the country. Within four years five new buildings have been erected, new professors added and entering classes doubled. Five courses of study, Classical, Latin and Modern Language, Latin-Scientific, Scientific, and Civil Engineering. "Good traditions, strong faculty, superb location, beautiful grounds and buildings, reasonable expenses." Fall term opens September 18th. Write for catalog to President Crawford, Meadville, Pa.

Perhaps you were Right

in waiting for a bargain before buying a suit. You will get one now, if you hurry and avail yourself of our final offer of half and LESS THAN HALF PRICE for a suit that's up-to-date in EVERY RESPECT.

$10 & $12 Flannel Suits now $5.
$8 & $10 Scotch Wool Suits now $6.
$12.50 & $13.50 Fine Worsted Suits now $7.50.

Children's and Boys' Suits at 50c on the dollars. Most suits are heavy enough for fall wear.

WM. MONHEIMER.
SMETHPORT.

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
J. R. FLICKINGER, Principal.

Fall term of 15 weeks begins September 11th. The facilities at this important school for doing first-class work, professional and academic, were never better than now. Its graduates are required to do a full year's teaching in the training school. Its faculty has the best American and European training. Buildings modern. College Preparatory department. Location unexcelled. Fine Gymnasium. Expense moderate. Free tuition to prospective teachers. Address for illustrated catalogue, the Principal.

Westbrook Academy,
Olean, - - N. Y.

Twenty-fourth year will begin September 5. Business, Shorthand, Typewriting and English courses.

Catalogue and photo of '04-05 class (100 students) mailed free. Address above.

Notice of Application for Transfer of License.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean County, at chambers, at the Court House at Smethport, Pa., on Saturday, August 12th, 1905, at ten o'clock a. m., for the transfer of a wholesale liquor license to Joseph A. Holder, whose place of residence is Smethport, Pa., and occupation a clerk, said license dated May 15, 1905, having been granted to A. J. Warshofsky May 8, 1905, at No. 68 June Sessions, 1905, of said Court to keep a wholesale liquor store at the corner of Main and Franklin streets in Smethport aforesaid.

JOHN N. APPLE,
Att'y. for J. A. Holder.
Smethport, Pa., August 1, 1905.

Summer Stuff

I have a line of the very latest stuff for summer for men and boys.

Our white soft felt hats are just out and very popular in the large towns and college towns.

White shirts with the attached cuffs are always swell.

A new full line of small boys' wash suits.

Fine flannels in trousers or suits in ready or tailor made.

Pongee shirts with soft collar and cuffs attached.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.
The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

GO TO STORE OF
D. C. YOUNG
AND BUY YOUR
DRESS GOODS, SHIRT WAIST PATTERNS,
AND SO FORTH—NICE LINE TO SELECT FROM.
ALL AT REDUCED PRICES.

Do not forget to look at bargain Counter while there.

When you have bought your goods select a pattern to cut them after. You will find here a complete line of the Ladies' Home Journal patterns. All the newest designs for cutting everything needed to wear. Chart Model furnished free with each pattern.

D. C. YOUNG
SMETHPORT, PA.
June 27, 1905.

SPRING SUITS

The latest styles in spring goods have now arrived. The assortment is complete in every detail, and one of the best ever shown in Smethport. Let me make your Easter suit and I will guarantee it to be satisfactory in every sense of the word.

G. W. SHILLENN
THE LEADING TAILOR.

By reason of fresh arrivals our stock of
TOILET SOAPS and PERFUMES
were never so complete.
It seems as if we could please even the most particular customes.
INVESTIGATE.
McCoy's Drug Store

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

The Lindholm Co.

Gigantic Sale of Remnants

THIS WEEK

Hundreds of Remnants.

Remnants of Silks, Remnants of Dress Goods, Remnants of Wash Goods, Remnants of Laces and Embroideries,

and many broken lots of Merchandise from the large business done during our JULY CLEARANCE SALE. All odd and broken lots and short lengths must be cleared up at once. They are now

MARKED TO SELL QUICK.

Our Remnant Sale comes at a good time for you to buy short lengths for Children's School Dresses, Dressing Sacques, House Dresses, Kimonas, and separate Skirt lengths, in fact, remnants for every purpose at prices that represent only a fraction of their former selling price.

COME EARLY. SECURE THE CREAM AT SKIM MILK PRICES.

A FEW SPECIALS.

FOR THE LADIES

Ladies Oxfords.

Black and Tan, all sizes and widths. Good values at our prices. Specials this week.

COUPON 50c.

Good for 50c when presented in payment for Ladies' or Misses' Oxford Shoes at this this store from Aug. 4 to 12.

The Lindholm Co

Shirt Waists.

2.50 and $2.25 values 1 48

1.25 and 1.00 values 69c

Ask to see them.

Ribbons.

Bushels of them, short and odd lengths. Prices will sell them. In the Remnant box.

FOR THE BOYS

Underwear, Shirts and Drawers reduced to 19c

Pants—striped wool and corduroy: excellent goods at 40c

FOR THE MEN

Underwear.

Some odd sizes. While they last 19c

Canvas Oxfords.

To close them out, $1.35 and 1.15 values at 98c

Men's Black & Tan Oxfords.

"Packard"—you know them. Bring the coupon. It will pay you

COUPON 75c

Good for 75c when presented in payment for any men's or boys' Oxford Shoes at this store from Aug. 4 to 12.

The Lindholm Co.

Tennis Shoes

White tops, $1.40, now 1 10

A Few Straw Hats

mostly large sizes, 1.50 and 1.00, now 69c

Men's and Boys, Belts

All to go at 23c

EXTRA SPECIAL

SHIRT WAIST SUITS—$3.50 light voile colored dotts, brown piping This sale $2.98

$2.98 white Pique with blue dots;

$2.98 white Lawn with black dots. This sale $2.10

The Lindholm Co.

Are You Going to Remodel?

If so, you will do it with the intention of improving upon present conditions. Our part is to interest you in our ability to improve and perfect your sanitary equipment.

Many families pay out yearly for doctor bills, due to sickness caused by the deadly sewer gases which enter the home on account of poor and defective plumbing, more than the difference between the cost of the cheapest and the best work.

You cannot have too many safeguards for the health and happiness of yourself and family. Of these safeguards, the sanitary equipment of your home is unquestionably the most important and can be securely trusted to us.

We do but one kind of work—the best—and use the famous "Standard" Porcelain Enameled Ware, every piece of which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be strictly first quality. Let's talk it over.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 10, 1905.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Kane has an all-night lunch wagon.

—Kane vs. Bradford at Kane field, Smethport, next Tuesday.

—Last week many teas were given for Mrs. Cornforth of Kansas City.

—See the moving pictures at the Lyceum next Wednesday evening.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hazelton of Centre street, on Sunday, Aug. 6, a son.

—Monheimer's half price sale should appeal to every user of clothing. Read his ad.

—The churches of Mt. Jewett are to hold a picnic at Riverhurst Park next Wednesday.

—Mrs. Redfield entertained friends at cards Monday evening. Mrs. Hammar won the prize.

—Holmes & Gilfillan are on deck this week with an advertisement that is worth reading.

—A party of fourteen young ladies picnicked at Frog Camp on Daly brook Tuesday.

—The Ladies' Aid Society will meet in the Baptist church on Thursday next, Aug. 17.

—Mrs. H. M. McQuiston entertained the Euchre Club yesterday afternoon at the residence of Dr. H. L. McCoy.

—Geo. W. Shillem has had his tailoring establishment repainted and repapered which adds much to its appearance.

—Thursday last Mrs. Redfield, in compliment of her cousin, Mrs. Hart of Buffalo, N. Y., entertained a number of ladies.

—Edinboro Normal develops the "physical man." A fine "gym" is being erected. Catalogue free. John F. Bigler, prin.

—On Tuesday morning eleven young ladies walked to the top of town hill where they ate dinner. The view was worth the climb.

—Joseph Connors, manager of the Shingle House baseball team, has gone to South Dakota where he has accepted a position as school teacher.

—Saturday afternoon the adjourned meeting of the Travellers' Club was held upon the lawn of Mrs. D. C. Young. Miss Young served cakes and tea.

—The W. C. T. U. will hold a special meeting in the M. E. chapel at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Contributions for the Beacon Light Mission will be gladly received.

—At St. Lukes church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. The subject for the lesson, for 8th Sunday after Trinity, is "Hearing and Doing."

—Everybody should turn out to see the Interstate league game at Kane field, Smethport, next Tuesday afternoon. It is one of Kane's regularly scheduled games with Bradford and will be interesting.

—Prof. J. W. Hopper and his moving pictures are to be at the Lyceum Wednesday evening, Aug. 16th. Mr. Hopper exhibited at the Lyceum last season and pleased the audience and no doubt will receive liberal patronage at his coming visit.

—Saturday a number of young ladies attempted to picnic at the Beckwith farm. Owing to the hard storm they were forced to seek shelter. The supper was enjoyed at Mrs. Eugenia Haudin's, after which the popular game, five hundred, was played.

—Miss Orra Biever entertained with a thimble party at her home on Water street last Friday afternoon in honor of Miss Richards of Kasson. An elegant lunch was served on the porch and lawn and a very pleasant time was had by the young ladies present.

—At the Prohibition caucus held Tuesday Aug. 8, S. P. Button, Victor Engstrom and N. M. Day were appointed delegates to attend the county convention to be held on Aug. 18. Rev. A. C. Willey, A. E. Foster and John Ottoson were appointed alternates.

—The past year was one of the most successful in the history of the Clarion State Normal School. The attendance was large and a fine spirit pervaded the student body. This school offers superior advantages at a very low cost. The new catalogue has just been issued.

—Rev. C. Hustel, who conducted the Beacon Light Mission, a home for destitute children, located near Custer City, died at the Bradford hospital Sunday night from an acute attack of appendicitis. He was 53 years old and is survived by a widow and eight children.

—Miss Flora McAmbley of Jefferson street entertained at 6 o'clock dinner last evening at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. P. McConnell of No. 49 Jackson avenue. The guests of honor were the Misses Sarah Greer and Alice Daly of Smethport. Covers were laid for twelve. —Tuesday's Bradford Star.

—The Buffalo Sunday Courier in its last issue contains a good picture of the Albion, N. Y., hose team. The Courier further states that this is the champion team "with a record of 250 yards in eight seconds." They certainly ought to be the champions for 250 yards in eight seconds is certainly going some.

—Daniel Randall, a former resident of this section, died at his home in Fremont, Neb., one day last week as the result of injuries received while working in the oil fields. He leaves a mother, Mrs. Annie Randall of Kasson, two brothers, C. D Randall of Bakersfield, Cal., and Jas. Randall of Hazelhurst, and a sister, Mrs. Luke Burt of Kasson.

—Charles R. Plumb, an indigent soldier, was found in Kane suffering from paralysis. He was removed to the hospital, where he died Thursday night at 10 o'clock. Plumb's papers show that he enlisted in Company C, 3d Vermont regiment, and that his army record was altogether creditable. But nothing around his effects gave any intimation of his family relations. He was buried in Kane Sunday.

—The subject for next Sunday morning at the Baptist church will be, "Life's Upper Room—Communion With God"; evening subject, "The Withdrawing Shoulder—Flinchers." It is expected that union services will be held by the Baptist and Methodist congregations on alternate Sunday evenings, the next one being in the Baptist church on Sunday evening, Aug. 20. The sermon will be by Rev. Dr. A. C. Willey.

—Peter Conley is having an addition built to his residence on Water street.

—The Fry & Comes advertisement this week is especially interesting to the ladies.

—Mrs. Sheridan Gorton gave a thimble party to a number of friends Tuesday afternoon. Refreshments were served on the porch at 6 o'clock.

—A street fakir entertained a large crowd in front of the Grand Central Hotel last Friday evening.

—The jewelery store of W. J. Kerr has recently been repapered and presents a very neat appearance.

—Robert Schlosser, an experienced hardware man of Titusville, has accepted a position with Holmes & Gilfillan.

Lemmler's is the place to buy trunks, traveling bags and fly nets. Reliable goods at reasonable prices is his motto.

There is only one medicinal whiskey sold in Smethport. Ask for O. F. C. at Hotel Imperial.

Get one of the Ingersoll dollar watches for your boy at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Personal Mention.

E. Ryden is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. J. W. Bouton is visiting in Buffalo this week.

Mrs. E. E. Riggall was a Bradford visitor this week.

F. J. Masser is visiting friends in Cuba, N. Y., this week.

Attorney John E. Mullin of Kane had business in town Monday.

Mrs. H. V. Barbour of Buffalo is a guest of Mrs. John Forrest.

Frederick and Edna Specht are visiting Bradford friends this week.

Mrs. A. W. Mitchell is visiting her husband in Parkersburg, W. Va.

Miss Edna Hungiville is visiting friends in Coudersport this week.

Mrs. M. M. Coleman of Glen Falls, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. Carrie Clark.

John O'Reilly, wife and children of Pittsburg are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Jennie Tracy of Buffalo is visiting relatives and friends in this place.

Thos. McKean of Wilcox was calling on relatives and friends in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Eastman and daughter were Bradford visitors Tuesday.

H. E. Tull, who has been playing ball with the DuBois team, has returned home.

Miss Katheryn Cassidy of Ormsby passed Sunday with Mrs. A. L. Colegrove.

Mrs. J. C. Backus and Misses Bessie Blake and Mattie Backus are visiting in Bradford.

Paul Button returned Tuesday evening from a three weeks visit in Hinsdale, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Gleason returned Tuesday from an extended bridal tour in the West.

Mrs. E. M. Rice and children of Angelica, N. Y., are visiting at the home H. R. Henderson.

Mrs. Daniel Bacon and children have returned from a visit with relatives in Jamestown, N. Y.

Jacob Hafner of Clermont had business in town Tuesday and made this office a pleasant call.

Miss Irene Harrison of Syracuse, N. Y., returned home on Thursday after a visit to the Misses Rubin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. P. Butts and son, Earl, of Geneva, N. Y., are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Lynn Hopper of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hopper.

Misses Bessie Ottoson and Emma Headstrom returned Monday from a few days' visit in Port Allegany.

Misses Paula and Pauline Young of Geneva, N. Y., are spending a month with their uncle, D. C. Young.

Miss Ada Wagner, who has been the guest of the Misses Rubin, returned to her home in Bradford on Tuesday.

Miss Mae Gallup of Norwich and Herman Adler of Cleveland, Ohio, were guests of Miss Genevieve Crosby over Sunday.

George Shepard and daughter, Miss Ruth, drove over from Port Allegany Monday and passed the day with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kerns are among the many Smethport people in Bradford this week. They are visiting their son for a few days.

Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy were in Rock City this week in attendance at the meeting of the McKean and Cattaraugus Medical Society.

Misses Lucile Hinman, Nellie Masser and Roxie King have returned from Ithaca, N. Y., where they have been attending the Conservatory of Music.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Dunsmore of Reynoldsville, Pa., and son Duncan of the U. S. S. Colorado, returned home Tuesday morning after a week's visit with their daughter, Mrs. A. E. Foster.

Sheriff Chas. E. Mays has returned from a month's visit in California. Mr. Mays visited a number of points of interest in that State and was in San Diego at the time of the explosion of the U. S. Gunboat Bennington and witnessed the gruesome sight when the survivors and victims were brought to shore. He spoke of the bravery shown and cited an instance where a sailor had a large piece of timber pierced through his body but when assistance was about to be given the unfortunate man he requested the men to help a dying comrade nearby. Forty-one of the victims were buried in one large grave and at the head of each was placed a flask containing a paper with the name and address so that they could be identified should relatives wish to remove the remains.

Toilet Parlors.

Consult Madame E. Stuart free, room 7 Wright House, Tuesday, Wednesday Thursday and Friday of every week. Wrinkles and superfluous hair removed, all diseases of the scalp cured, hair grown on bald heads. Prices are: Tonic shampoo and single treatments, 50 cents each, 24 for $15; manicuring, finest to date, ladies 50c, 24 for $10; gentleman 75c, if done weekly 50c; progressive Parisian massage, $1, twelve for $10; bust development, $1, two weekly, 50c each; all over massage and osteopathy for women and children, $3; remedies proprietary. Don't miss this opportunity of having your work done by a specialist.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

McCALL PATTERNS 10 & 15c

BARKER COLLARS 2 for 25c

FRY & COMES.

DRY GOODS CARPETS MEN'S FURNISHINGS

AN EMBROIDERY SALE

For a quick clearance we have divided our complete stock of fine embroideries into five lots and marked each lot at a great reduction from usual prices.

Besides the balance of our regular goods we include in this sale a new lot of Corset Cover Embroideries, 18 inches worth 38c, which we bought under value and will pass out at a corresponding saving to our customers at 25c per yard.

LOT 1	Regular values up to 6c, at per yd.,	3c
LOT 2	" " " " 12c, " " "	6c
LOT 3	" " " " 22c, " " "	12c
LOT 4	" " " " 38c, " " "	22c
LOT 5	" " " " 75c, " " "	38c

ALL-OVER EMBROIDERIES - HALF PRICE

BATH ROBE BLANKETS

These are something entirely new. A big improvement over the ordinary bath robe blankets. They're made especially for bath robes and in designs and colorings are quite the prettiest things of the sort we've ever seen. Price each $2.50

FRY & COMES.

JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES

Celebrated Stransky Steel Ware

Warranted for Five Years.

Twenty quart enameled preserve kettles $1.15

Can Fillers, Lightning Fruit Jars and Rubbers.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

Lumber, Hardware, Blacksmith and Wagon Shop.

We keep everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

Graduation Presents

and

Wedding Gifts

will be our specialty for the next two months. Several large weddings in Bradford and we will have the largest and finest stock ever shown.

SPECIAL PRICES ON DIAMONDS FOR JUNE.

SPECIAL PRICES ON WATCHES FOR JUNE.

7 MAIN STREET PRILL BRADFORD, PA.

Bell Phone 473.

H. C. WELLS

THE LEADING PHARMACIST

SMETHPORT, - PA.

THORNTON & CHESTER BEST ROLLER FLOUR National Mills BUFFALO, N.Y.

THORNTON & CHESTER

FLOURS

Make the Bread That Tastes Best

USE IT ONCE AND YOU WILL WANT TO AGAIN.

T. & C. Best, $1.75 sk. Pure Gold $1.70 sk.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

By FRANK H SWEET

Copyright 1905 by Frank H Sweet

The train stopped only a few moments but the conductor and a porter bustled out with deference in their every movement and assisted the one lady into the car with much bowing

The train was already in action again when Enos stumbled breathlessly up the steps and sought to enter the car. The conductor was standing inside the door

"This is a parlor car, sir," he said

"Oh that's all right," Enos answered quickly "Extra, I s'pose?"

"Of course but I doubt if there's any unoccupied space Porter!"

The car attendant was just returning from the lady's chair He stopped inquiringly dusting cloth in hand

"Have you any spare seats?"

"Just one sah, down t'other end"

"Very well Give it to this gentleman"

The conductor turned as he spoke and preceded him a few paces down the car then stopped and bent over the chair of a lady As he passed Enos leaned toward her with a [illegible] "Hello Martha" but the increasing noise of the train drowned his voice and he stumbled on with [illegible] face [illegible]

[illegible] the porter [illegible] the car but in [illegible] with a feeling that he was intruding into some one's sitting room Passengers were seated or reclining in various attitudes some reading some talking but most of them with their attention fixed upon the chair over which the conductor was leaning Enos had never been in a drawing room car before but even amid all this elegance and among these strangers he perceived that Martha was understood and appreciated better than he had understood and appreciated her himself He heard a subdued "Who is she?" from one side and a "Don't know but evidently a somebody" from the other

He turned his chair so that he could watch her and still not be especially conspicuous The conductor or porter was at her chair every few minutes trying to devise new means for her comfort Curtains were drawn or raised a ventilator opened to let in more air the window closed to keep out a draft Even the paper boy seemed to catch the infection for he was continually leaving periodicals for her to examine at her leisure

Enos watched her with mingled feelings of surprise and pleasure and perhaps with some depression Heretofore he had looked upon her as in a way belonging to him Now with the entire car paying her homage he wondered at his audacity He wished that he had been bold enough to ask straight out to be her escort on this little trip instead of watching over her as he was, from a distance He wished that he had pressed his suit more assiduously and marveled at his presumption in pressing it as strangely as he had

The conductor came through the car and a man in the next chair reached out and touched his arm

"Can you tell me who she is?" he asked [illegible] to be getting [illegible] attention

The [illegible] equally [illegible] but Enos caught the words

"She's Mrs [illegible] wife of [illegible] King [illegible] He's making a dead set [illegible] This way our management is anxious to show him attention [illegible] would [illegible] and for us to show her all the courtesy in our power Seems a very nice little woman but a little just a little too pleased with everything [illegible] impression that she [illegible] much but I have heard that he made his money very suddenly so perhaps the attention is a little overwhelming"

Enos had turned away before this and was again watching Martha He had heard of a man of the name of Roche who was negotiating for the railroad and he [illegible] glance [illegible] up the car finally [illegible] richly dressed woman in the chair beyond Martha is the one who was a little overwhelmed by attention She [illegible] just a bit [illegible]

As they stood upon the platform [illegible] their [illegible] watching the train glide away Martha saw Enos [illegible] toward her [illegible] and [illegible] with [illegible] And [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible]

you in looks, not even the one who's to buy the railroad I just sat and looked at you and wished I'd got things settled more solid and wondered if I'd ever dare to speak to you at all But I just can't wait any longer, Martha"—his voice quivering with suspense—"not a minute Do you s'pose you could learn to love me a little—not all at once, you know, but just a little at a time, as you can I didn't intend to be so hasty and inconsiderate, but that ride seems to have stirred me all up somehow But don't you feel upset Martha Just take all the time you want to think it over, dear"

The flush deepened Did she hear aright? Had that last word really come from Enos' slow lips?

"I don't need any time to think it over, Enos," she answered in a low voice, but firmly "I do love you"

She might have added that this answer had been ready and waiting for him more than ten years

"No do you really Martha?"

He made an impulsive movement but was suddenly conscious that the platform was well filled with people and that some of them were looking at him curiously

"I'll get a carriage for you dear" he said hurriedly "and—and I guess if you don't mind I'll ride along I never have ridden with you yet—not right close by you know"

When the carriage was [illegible] and he had helped her in [illegible] she looked up [illegible]

"I don't believe [illegible] get that [illegible] Enos" she said

"No [illegible]" he [illegible] "Sitting there watching you and seeing all the men round made me [illegible] but [illegible] now I s'pose it might have been a long time before I felt I'd a right to speak"

She caught her breath suddenly her face paling

"Oh Enos" she whispered "I—I never paid them You told me about getting a ticket but I was late and they hurried me to the car and were so nice to me that I—I never thought about paying What shall I do? And they were so awfully nice too"

He looked puzzled

"It does seem sort of funny" he acknowledged "Generally they're pretty particular about pay I wonder they didn't ask"

"They didn't want to hurt my feelings Enos They were awfully nice but I'm so ashamed"

He considered a moment

"You we don't want to be beholden to them any" he said warmly "I reckon I'd better meet that same train tomorrow and settle with the conductor"

"If only you would," in a relieved voice

So the next day Enos was at the station and when the polite conductor reached the platform he was the first to accost him

A few minutes and the puzzled look left his face and presently he turned away chuckling

But he only told Martha that there had been a mistake and that the conductor had accepted the money and asked to be remembered to her

Overreached Himself

An old farmer had a choice lot of cows [illegible] in the pasture [illegible] he could have his pick [illegible] twenty five dollars [illegible] "All right I'll be round [illegible] select one" The next [illegible] of the cows [illegible] drive [illegible] four cows [illegible] appear [illegible]

"How's this? You [illegible] my pick of the lot [illegible] want [illegible] I'll [illegible] and [illegible] have [illegible] buyer insist [illegible] having that cow He suspected she was the best [illegible] lot "All right then" said [illegible] "Drive that cow out John" The cow was driven out and the buyer would not [illegible] the rest but purchased her at once and drove her home A day or two afterward he came back and accused the owner of cheating him and wanted him to take the cow back but the old fellow refused saying that the buyer had had his pick

Economy of Space

When Henry Ward Beecher was on a trip to the far west many years ago he was visited at his hotel in a little mining town by a local celebrity a man noted as a hunter and scout and the great preacher was especially cordial to him After the caller had gone away one of Mr Beecher's traveling companions took him to task

"I marvel at the warmth of your greeting to that man" he said

"Why?"

[illegible]

"This is [illegible]"

[illegible]

THE HOTEL CHILD.

Dangers That Beset the Luckless Offspring of Restless Parents

It is not the material aids to existence which are the bane of the hotel child, it is the mental and spiritual attitude accompanying this life which is to be deprecated It destroys a democratic spirit through emphasizing the difference between the servant and the served It exaggerates the power of money fosters a spirit of dependence and unfits the pampered individual for any other kind of life, and worst of all in a child so brought up there can be no understanding or love of home There may be some future for the child who knows nothing of art some function for the one to whom literature makes no appeal and who is not sensitive to music but there is no place in the state for the man who has neither initiative self reliance, patriotism nor love of home He is a social menace a disease The community is better off without this satellite of the manager, parasite of the bell boy and source of supply for the waiter

If there is one child in our community who is superfluous it is the hotel child As places for temporary occupation by homeless and childless adults hotels are to be tolerated but as residences for children they are without the possibility of excuse—Miss Martha S Bensley in Everybody's Magazine

FIVE MINUTES

Under Some Circumstances It Seems a Very Long Time

In a murder trial before a western court the prisoner was able to account for the whole of his time except five minutes on the evening when the crime was committed His counsel argued that it was impossible for him to have killed the man under the circumstances in so brief a period and on that plea largely based his defense the other testimony being strongly against his client

When the prosecuting attorney replied he said "How long a time really is five minutes? Let us see Will his honor command absolute silence in the courtroom for that space"

The judge graciously complied There was a clock on the wall Every eye in the courtroom was fixed upon it as the pendulum ticked off the seconds There was a breathless silence

We all know how time which is waited for creeps and halts and at last does not seem to move at all

The keen witted counsel waited until the tired audience gave a sigh of relief at the close of the period and then asked quietly

"Could he not have struck one fatal blow in all that time?"

The prisoner was found guilty and as it was proved afterward justly

THE DOG'S COAT

Brush It, but Do Not Wash It If You Want It Perfect

In the Country Calendar Reginald I Mathew writes "Even careful feeding will not give a dog's coat that glow which is such a sure sign of health if he is continually washed with soap and water Owners who allow their dogs to live in the house are forever washing the wretched animal and then complain that his coat is coming out [illegible]

[illegible]

MacMahon's Epigram

When Marshal MacMahon in the Crimean campaign took the Malakoff by storm and wrote his celebrated dispatch "J'y suis j'y reste" ("Here I am here I stay") these words made him famous all over the world Yet his friends said that the worthy soldier had written them in the most matter of fact manner with no thought of phrase making The most surprised person over the success of this epigram was MacMahon himself

Ancient Jewelry

The jewelry found in an excavation near one of the pyramids of old Memphis Egypt exhibits about as much skill in working gold and precious stones as now exists although the articles found were made 4,000 years [illegible] The [illegible] and [illegible] described [illegible]

[illegible]

THE SACRED BO TREE.

One of the Most Wonderful Natural Growths Ever Known

In October, 1887 the sacred bo tree at that time supposed to be the oldest living vegetable monument on the earth's surface, was uprooted and destroyed by a cyclone which swept over the island of Ceylon The oldest written description of the sacred bo tree now in existence is that by the celebrated Chinese historian Fa Hian who visited the island and the sacred tree in the year 414 A D According to this learned Chinaman the tree was at that time 702 years old having been planted in the year 288 before our era by King Devinipiatissa

As soon as it was known throughout the island that the tree had been destroyed by the fury of the elements great crowds of mourners gathered around its sacred remains and held regular funeral services for two or three weeks After the season of mourning was over the tree was cut into proper lengths each piece wrapped separately in white cloth and cremated with the same funeral rites which would have been given a member of the royal family

So perished the sacred bo tree, one of the most wonderful natural growths known to the world—a tree which had been worshiped daily one might almost say hourly for 2175 years

THE CHOICE OF MATES

Artificial Matrimonial Selection Has Given Poor Results

No one knows what type would be the best to suit a child in unknown future environment We often see the extinction of families of parents who any physician would have pronounced [illegible] but their children lacked resistance to the invasion of pathogenic organisms or there was some other defect which made them easy targets for climatic causes of physical decay

On the other hand we quite often find that parents below par physically have fine families The curious unions which take place must be the result of laws such as we find in every biologic phenomenon Man has the same instinct found in lower animals to select a mate who is more or less different from himself

Should like types mate their common characteristics may be so exaggerated as to be harmful and the line perish It is an instinct of those of great intelligence to marry those of less than the average for the offspring revert to the better average It is very evident that if we try to improve the race intellectually by the marriage of like types we will violate the natural law upon which our existence is based Artificial matrimonial selection has been tried though the results were disastrous—American Medicine

HIS "KINGSMAN"

The Silk Neckerchief Worn by the London Costermonger

Speaking of London costermongers Mayhew says "The man who does not wear his silk neckerchief—his 'kingsman' as it is called—is known to be in desperate circumstances The neckerchief is more prized than any other item of his attire and a coster's cash is at low tide if his kingsman be not of the [illegible] approved pattern

"This habit is derived from the gypsies and [illegible] It is [illegible] some long forgotten [illegible] custom It is very curious that a taste for similar colors [illegible]

[illegible]

The Origin of Grocer

Grocer [illegible] in Holinshed's Chronicle 1580 as grosser and in other mediaeval records it is sometimes written engrosser and was applied to the spicers and pepperers who were wholesale dealers in various spices—that is who dealt en gros in large quantities as distinguished from regrators who were retail dealers The Grocers' company first adopted the word grocer in 1373 when the spicers and pepperers allied themselves into a single corporation—London Express

Bad Writer With a Good Memory

Horace Walpole's [illegible] had occasion to write Rufus Choate on some [illegible] and when he received the reply was unable to read a word of it [illegible]

[illegible]

Official Directory

STATE

Governor—Samuel W Pennypacker

Lieutenant Governor—W M Brown

State Treasurer—Frank G Harris

Auditor General—E B Hardenbergh

Sec'y of Internal Affairs—I B Brown

DISTRICT AND COUNTY

President Judge—Joseph W Bouton, Smethport

Member of Congress—S R Dresser, Bradford

State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford

Members of Assembly—J W Campbell Kane J M McElroy Bradford

District Attorney—John P Melvin Bradford Pa

Sheriff—Charles F Maye Mount Jewett

Prothonotary—S E Bell Smethport

Recorder—H M Choate, Smethport

Register J B Eastman, Smethport

Clerk of Courts—W H Morrison Smethport

County Treasurer—S D Weaver Smethport

Commissioners—Geo Griffiths Kane J A Peterson Bradford W J Walsh Smethport

Com'rs Clerk—A B Walker Bradford

Jury Commissioners—S M Love Rixford and Leon Curtis Farmers Valley

Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport, B G Bartle, Port Allegany, James Devlin, Bradford.

Coroner—B H Hall, M D, Bradford

County School Superintendent—J E Myers Smethport.

BOROUGH

Burgess—Charles McKean.

Council—W A Ostrander president Mrs Lena Hyde secretary Alfred Hagberg Jas McKean A A Abbey J F Rooney James Herriman J C Cunningham

Justices—[illegible] Knapp R C [illegible]

Constable—F W [illegible]

High Constable—Andrew Ness

School Directors—D C Young president [illegible] Appl[illegible] Sheridan [illegible] W F Specht C M [illegible] John Clark

Collector [illegible]

Assessor—[illegible] Freeman

Auditors [illegible] A H [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Burlingame

Lodge Directory

F & A M—McKean Lodge, No 388 meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 7 30 o'clock p m at Masonic Hall Main street

C. B. MAYO, W. M.

W F SPECHT Sec'y

I O O F—Smethport Lodge No 389 meets Friday evenings at 8 00 o'clock in I O O F Hall Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month 1st degree on second 2nd degree on third and 3rd degree on fourth meetings

E W STRONG N G

W G HOLDER Sec'y

I O O F—Smethport Encampment No 2273 meets the first and third Wednesday of each month in I O O F Hall

S H CLEVELAND Chief Patriarch

G B PARDEE Scribe

G A R—McKean Post, No 34, meets [illegible] Thursday afternoon of each month at [illegible] p m in the Odd Fellows Hall

H L BURLINGAME Com

H M CHOATE Adjutant

W R C Meets every Thursday at [illegible] at I O O F Hall

MRS ADELL GRIGSBY Pres

MRS ROSE PEIRCE Sec'y

A O U W—Smethport Lodge No 182 meets Tuesday evening of each month in Keins Hall

Z U GIFFORD, M W

J C GALLUP, Recorder

K O T M—Smethport Tent No 9 meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7 30 in I O O F Hall

A H KIDDER Com

W H MORRISON R K

L O T M—Bryan Hive No 48 meets in I O O F Hall Thursday afternoons

MOLLIE F PIERCE Com

LIZZIE I HOLDER R K

C M B A—Smethport Branch 33 meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W C T U Hall Backus block at 7 30 p m

JAMES LYNCH Pres

THOMAS CLARK Rec Sec'y

W C T U—Meets every [illegible] Wednesday [illegible]

[illegible] Pres

[illegible] Sec'y

P H C—Smethport Branch No 2 meets every Tuesday evening in I O O F Hall

C M CHURCHBOVE Pres

CLARA BURLINGAME Sec'y

Phoenix Chapter No 15 [illegible] first and third Thursdays [illegible] Hall

MRS MAY CHOATE W M

MRS [illegible]

I O R M—Meets every Monday evening in I O O F Hall [illegible]

[illegible]

Churches

[illegible] Episcopal Church [illegible] pastor Class Meeting [illegible] a m Preaching at 10 30 a m Sunday school at 11 45 a m Junior League at 4 p m Epworth League at 6 30 p m Preaching at 7 30 p m General prayer meeting Thursday at 7 30 p m

Episcopal—J Heber McCandless Rector Services every Sunday at 10 30 a m and 4 p m Additional service at 8 a m except on first Sunday of each month Sunday School at 9 30 a m

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev J Heber McCandless Rector Divine services every Sunday at 2 45 p m Sunday School 3 30 p m The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a m

St Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev J Cosgrove Pastor Mass at 11 a m Service at 1 30 a m Sunday School at 3 p m Services on each Sunday

First Baptist Church—P S Calvin, Pastor Preaching each Sunday at 11 00 a m, and 7 30 p m Sunday School at 10 a m Junior Endeavor at 3 p m Senior Endeavor at 6 30 p m Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7 30 Ladies Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month The pastor preaches at the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2 30 All are invited Seats free

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION

Time Table—[illegible] May [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD

[illegible] a m —Train [illegible] weekdays for Sunbury [illegible] Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6 23 p m New York 9 30 p m Baltimore 6 00 p m Washington [illegible] p m Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Washington

[illegible] p m —Train 6 daily for Sunbury Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] New York [illegible] Baltimore 7 30 p m Washington [illegible] Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington

[illegible] Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 30 a m

10 30 p m —Train 4 daily for Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a m, New York 9 33 a. m., week days (10 38 a m Sundays) Baltimore 7 15 a m Washington 8 30 a m Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12 20 a m —Train 14 daily for Sunbury Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7 [illegible] a m New York 9 33 a m week days (10 38 a m Sunday) Baltimore 7 [illegible] a m Washington 8 40 a m Vestibuled Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington

WESTWARD

5 10 a m —Train 9 daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations

10 25 a m —Train 3 daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations

4 20 p m —Train 15 daily for Erie and intermediate stations

Johnsonburg R R

Weekdays

NORTH A M	STATIONS	SOUTH P M
2 21	Ridgway	11 55
2 40	Johnsonburg	11 00
2 5[illegible]	Glen Hazel	11 1[illegible]
3 07	Straight	11 04
3 12	Instanter A	10 53
3 20	St Marys Run	10 52
3 29	Wolfsville	10 4[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	10 40
P M		A M

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11 47 a m for Erie and intermediate points arriving at Erie at 3 50 p m, and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 11 35 p m for DuBois Red Bank Pittsburg and intermediate points

W W ATTERBURY, General Manager

J R WOOD, Pass Traffic Mgr

GEO W BOYD Gen'l Passenger Agent

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.

[illegible] April [illegible]

Trains [illegible] daily except Sunday [illegible]

Arrive Bradford [illegible]

Mt Jewett [illegible]

Kane [illegible]

Leave Bradford [illegible]

Kane [illegible] 10 15 [illegible]

Mt Jewett [illegible]

Arriving at Smethport [illegible] a m [illegible] p m and [illegible] p m

Connections at Bradford with Erie B R & P Ry and P R R and at Kane with B & O R R and Penn R R

A B CAMPBELL Gen'l Supt Bradford

R S BURNS Gen'l Pass Agt

[illegible] Shawmut & Northern R R

[illegible] Time Table [illegible]

[illegible]

—F [illegible] R R [illegible] Ridgway (arr [illegible]) DuBois (arr 10 [illegible] a m) and Punxsutawney (arr 11 30 a m)

9 01 a m for Eldred (arr 9 30 a m) Olean (arr 10 [illegible] a m) connecting with P R R for Buffalo (arr 12 45 p m)

12 0[illegible] p m for Clermont (arr 1[illegible] p m) St Marys (arr 1 40 p m) Shawmut (arr 4 22 p m) and Brockwayville (arr 4 4[illegible] p m)

[illegible] p m for Eldred (arr 9 49 p m) Olean (arr 3 40 p m) connecting with P R R for Buffalo (arr [illegible] p m) Bolivar (arr 3 2[illegible] p m) Friendship (arr 4 08 p m) Angelica (arr 4 [illegible] p m) Hornellsville (arr [illegible] p m) Wayland (arr 7 08 p m) connecting with D L & W for all points east

Trains arrive—9 01—From Mt Jewett with connections from Kane 2 20 p m—From Brockwayville Shawmut St Marys and Clermont 12 02 noon—From Hornellsville Wayland Angelica Friendship Bolivar and Olean 2 35 p m—From Mt Jewett with connections from B B & K [illegible] p m—From Olean and Eldred

N B—All trains daily except Sunday

A M LANE General Supt

C J RENWICK Gen Pass Agt

St Marys Pa

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday March 18—1901

Ar Eastward AM	AM	PM	STATIONS	Lv Westward AM	PM	AM
8 05	[illegible]	4 10	Lv Ulysses	[illegible]	2 25	9 1[illegible]
7 50	6 53	2 10	Crowell	[illegible]27	2 32	9 1[illegible]
7 46	[illegible]	1 5[illegible]	Carpenter	[illegible]	2 34	[illegible]
7 40	6 48	1 53	Perkins	[illegible]32	2 3[illegible]	9 [illegible]
[illegible]	6 45	1 50	Newfield June	[illegible]	2 [illegible]	9 3[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	1 45	Newfield	[illegible]41	2 40	[illegible]
[illegible]	5 36	1 41	Gold	[illegible]44	2 49	[illegible]
[illegible]	6 30	[illegible]35	Raymond	[illegible]49	2 4[illegible]	9 4[illegible]
6 45	[illegible]	1 24	Seven Bridges	8 01	3 06	10 0[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]20	[illegible]	8 05	3 [illegible]	10 10
[illegible]	6 10	1 12	Frinks	8 12	3 1[illegible]	10 2[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	N Coudersport	[illegible]	3 [illegible]6	10 35
[illegible]	[illegible]	1 00	D[illegible]	[illegible]	3 30	10 4[illegible]
AM	AM	PM	Coudersport			PM
4 20	7 45	1 15	Ar Dp	8 [illegible]	6 00	1 2[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	12 13	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 [illegible]	7 38	12 09	Olmsted	8 33	6 05	1 31
3 59	[illegible]	1[illegible] 05	Mina	8 3[illegible]	6 10	1 3[illegible]
3 45	[illegible]	11 59	Knowlton	[illegible]	6 17	[illegible]
3 40	7 [illegible]	11 55	Roulette	8 47	6 [illegible]	1 5[illegible]
3 30	[illegible]	11 47	Burtville	8 54	6 [illegible]8	2 0[illegible]
3 [illegible]	[illegible]	11 41	Coleman	[illegible]	6 34	[illegible]
3 20	[illegible]	[illegible]	Chem Works	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 15	[illegible]	11 36	Pt. Allegany	9 08	6 40	[illegible]
PM	PM	AM	Dp Ar	AM	PM	PM

[illegible] Trains do not stop

Connections at Ulysses with N Y C & H R R at Port Allegany with W N Y & P Ry and at Newfield Junction with B & S R R

Trains run on eastern standard time

B A McCLURE, Supt

THE NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it is full of news just as it is—promptly and impartially all that you have to do is to read it in the columns of the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World which comes to [illegible] this year

The Thrice-a-Week World's diverse [illegible] as a publisher of first news [illegible] circulation wherever the English language is spoken and you want it

The Thrice-a-Week World's [illegible] We offer this unequalled newspaper and the MINER together one year for [illegible]

The regular subscription price of the two papers is [illegible] dollar

Blankets and Robes

The season for Blankets is [illegible]

Just What You Want

[illegible] double harness

Chas. Lemmle, Smethport, Pa

INSURANCE. [illegible] Accident [illegible]

F. SPECHT SMETHPORT PA

[illegible] reliable companies

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

[illegible] Raspberry and [illegible] Get a package at your grocers to-day

THE MINER and [illegible]-Weekly Tribune, one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

ONE FOOLISH PEOPLE

[illegible] At all druggists

THE HOBO'S RETURN

By C. B. LEWIS

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"Now, then, I want this old hobo locked up!" exclaimed the conductor of a Yellow Line freight train as it rolled into the station of Clymer. He approached a policeman on the platform, dragging behind him a typical specimen of the railroad tramp.

"What's the row?" queried the officer.

"Beating my train. He was put off at Round Top, at Owosso and at Delhi, but he somehow managed to get on again each time. Give him at least a night in the coop."

"Gentlemen, let me tell you how it is," said the hobo as he removed his old cap and bowed to both. "You see"—

"Come on, Willie," interrupted the officer, as he reached for the man's collar.

It was only two blocks over to the police station, and when the officer had arrived with his prisoner he turned him over to the sergeant with the brief remark:

"Here's another of them fellers."

The sergeant was alone, and he made no move to lock the hobo up. On the contrary, he looked him over as he smoked his pipe, and at the end of five minutes he asked:

"Why don't you quit it?"

"Goin' to."

"When?"

"As soon as I'm under ground, which will probably be within two weeks."

"Come up here to the desk. Say, you do seem to be played out. What's the matter?"

"It's this, sergeant," replied the hobo as he was seized with a fit of coughing that left blood on his lips.

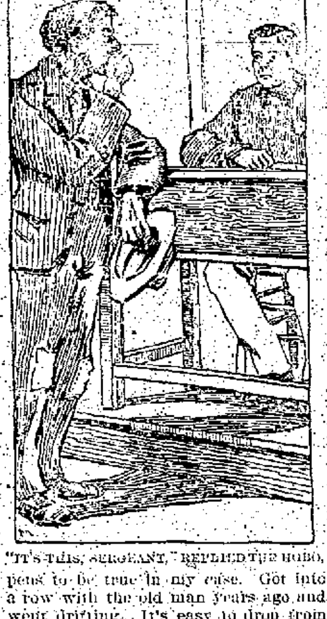
"Consumption?"

"Yep."

"You'll find a bit of lunch there in my basket. Help yourself and then tell me all about it."

The hobo had little appetite. He appeared to eat more to show his appreciation of the sergeant's kindness than because he craved the food. When he had finished he turned to the officer.

"You've heard the story often enough, true and false," he began, "but it happens to be true in my case. Got into a row with the old man years ago and went drifting. It's easy to drop from drifting into tramping. I cut loose from the world four years ago, and I've been on the tramp ever since. Hadn't looked into a newspaper for two years until the other day. Our profession don't hanker after news and politics."



"IT'S THIS, SERGEANT," REPLIED THE HOBO.

"And what did you find in the paper the other day?"

"That the governor was dead and mother a widow. The article also had something to say about a son who disappeared several years ago and was supposed to be dead."

"Yes?"

"That was me, of course. Yes, I've been dead to the world. There's been weeks and weeks when I haven't given a thought to what I used to be nor to those I left behind. But for the newspaper I'd have lived my few days out and been buried like a dog."

"And now?" slowly asked the sergeant.

"Well, old man, I ought to be ashamed to own it, but that article struck me all in a heap—took the grit out of me, as it were. I felt a longing to go back home to see mother again—to be buried alongside my kindred. I fought the feeling for a week, but it was no go. I cursed myself for a namby pamby, but I got up and headed for Syracuse. The boys gave me the grand guy, but I couldn't turn back. I knew my days were numbered, and there was a feeling about being chucked into a potter's field that gave me the shivers."

"And you were beating your way home?"

"Yes. It's a misdemeanor under the law to steal a ride on a train, passenger or freight, but I was taking chances. Doesn't seem such an awful thing to stow away on the roof of an empty freight car when you don't weigh over a hundred pounds, but the majesty of the law must be respected, you know. If I'd got through to Syracuse it might have busted up the railroad. At least you'd have thought so to hear the conductor go on."

"Did he slam you?"

"Oh, of course. He's a new man on the road, and of course he wanted to show how zealous he was. Yes, he stood me up and gave me the boot and then handed me over to the cop. How many days will I get?"

"Not one! I'd like to kick that conductor for the rest of the week."

"You don't mean, sergeant—you don't mean that you sympathize with an old hobo, do you?" asked the man as a lump rose up in his throat.

"I ain't saying that I do, but fair is fair. If you were a well man I'd lock you up and get you a sentence of thirty days, but I'm not jumping on dying men. You stretch out on the seat and sleep for a couple of hours. When No. 4 freight comes along I'll go over with you and see about getting you on to Syracuse."

"Sergeant, if you'll do that for me—if you'll"—

"Cut it off!"

The hobo was asleep in five minutes. Police business was slack, and after awhile the sergeant arose and paced back and forth. When his steps carried him near the man on the bench he noticed how hollow eyed he was, the high cheek bones, the hectic flush and the gasping for breath, and he turned away and growled:

"Only an old hobo, but I'll be hanged if I don't send him home to die decently."

When the two hours were up he called to the man.

"I'm here," was the answer. "I was having my first dream for months, and it was so peaceful that I wish it could have gone on for years. If I can only get to Syracuse"—

"Of course you can get there, and I hope you'll be wise enough to quit this sort of life. Come on."

The two went over to the depot, and five minutes later No. 4 came in.

"Got a hobo here who wants to get on to Syracuse to die," said the sergeant to the conductor.

"Why can't he die right here?"

"Because he's got a mother down there and don't want to be tumbled into a hole like a dog."

"A hobo with feelings, eh? Well, you good old Samaritan, I'll give him a corner in the caboose."

"I'm no Samaritan."

"Then what you doing this for?"

"None of your business. Have a smoke? Here, hobo, get up with you."

"Thanks from the bottom of my heart, old man. If I ever see you again"—

"Oh, forget it!"

When the train pulled out the hobo was curled up in a corner and fast asleep. He was hoping to woo that dream back again.

"Going down to Syracuse to see his mother and then die," explained the conductor to his two brakesmen as they looked at the stranger with some curiosity.

Five hours later the engineer whistled for Syracuse, and the conductor bent over the sleeping man and shook him by the shoulder and said:

"Come, hobo, that's for Sary."

The man did not move.

"Up with you, I say, or you'll be carried on and not see your mother."

But there was no sleeper there to wake from his dreams. The hobo had been dead for an hour.

Sheridan's Lips Were Sealed.

Among the great wits who have been members of parliament probably none was quicker to seize upon an opening than Sheridan.

At one time, when he was a member of the opposition led by Fox, the practice of buying votes was having an alarming effect upon Fox's supporters. The individual responsible for this was the secretary of the treasury, one John Robinson, and vast sums of money were squandered by him upon this nefarious traffic.

At length Sheridan could stand it no longer, and, rising in his seat, he one day delivered so passionate an impeachment of the system that the whole house rose as one man, with loud cries of "Name, name, or withdraw!"

This was a position for which Sheridan had scarcely bargained, for none knew better than he how invidious a thing it would be to publicly identify the individual with the deed. At the same time, so strongly did he feel upon the point that nothing short of his innate good breeding restrained him from taking the plunge. Then his kindly mother-wit stepped in and saved him.

"Gentlemen," said he, "were it not that respect for the traditions of this house seal my lips I could name that gentleman as easily as you could say 'Jack Robinson.'"—London Mail.

Seeking Safety In Numbers.

Dr. R. J. Baldwin, secretary of the Southern Educational conference, patted a little Mobile colored boy on the head.

"This little boy," he said, "failed in an examination last week. It was an examination on the Bible, and the first question the teacher asked was, 'How many commandments are there?'

"The little boy thought awhile, and then he answered, 'A hundred.'

"'A hundred! No, of course not,' said the examiner. 'That will do for you.'

"And the little boy went out sadly. He had failed.

"But he hung about the building, and in a half hour another boy appeared. He was on the way to the examination too. He asked the boy who had failed what questions had been put to him, and the unhappy failure answered:

"'The teacher wanted to know how many commandments there were. What will you say when he asks you that?'

"'I'll say ten,' was the reply.

"The boy who had failed laughed loud and long.

"'Ten!' he cried. 'Well, just try him with your ten. I tried him with a hundred and—he wasn't satisfied.'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

DON'T BOLT YOUR FOOD.

There Is Pleasure as Well as Health In Deliberate Eating.

Fast eating is sure to be injurious because to properly prepare the food for digestion it must be thoroughly masticated.

Rapid eating is still worse when it is caused by the hurry of business or by anxiety or nervous irritability or by the common habit of "bolting" the food. Such eating is sure to produce indigestion or dyspepsia.

The teeth, as well as the stomach, are made for labor, and neither can have their proper work to do if only paps and broths and puddings and hashes and other soft and artificially prepared foods are crowded into the stomach as though the cook in the kitchen could masticate and digest the food better than the natural grinders and the chemical action and assimilating power of the stomach.

Those people who shovel great vulgar mouthfuls of food into their mouths and bolt it down as though they had but ten minutes for a meal are gormandizers instead of polite people.

They know little of the pleasure of deliberate eating or the luxury of satisfying hunger, and certainly they are laying the foundation of disease.

Dry, hard food, vigorously chewed, stimulates the flow of saliva, strengthens the teeth and keeps them healthy and invigorates the digestion.

HE TOOK LONG CHANCES.

But the Tailor's Anxiety and Bill Were Both Finally Settled.

The doctor of an English regiment stationed in India received a letter from his tailor inclosing a long overdue account and concluding with a polite inquiry after the debtor's state of health. The sawbones replied thus:

"I have received your hypocritical letter hoping that I am in a good state of health. Hear, then, what your chances of my living long enough to be able to pay your bill are. I attend assiduously every cholera case in the camp, and I am making smallpox a special study. I swim every morning in a lake swarming with alligators. At a recent attack on a hill fort I went with the forlorn hope, and was one of the three who returned unwounded. Tomorrow evening I shall go unaccompanied and on foot into the jungle and wait for the man-eating tigress as she returns at dawn to her cave and cubs. If it be that she fails, I shall spend my leave in the fever haunted jungle following the big game, and if I survive that I shall cool myself after its heat by joining a party to ascend the peak of Dhawalagiri, whose snow slopes and glaciers are as stiff as your prices."

The doctor eventually returned home in safety, and the tailor's anxiety and his bill were both settled.

WOMEN IN PARLIAMENT.

Down to Time of Edward III. They Had Right of Voting.

The ladies of birth and quality sat in council with the Saxon Witas. The Abbess Hilda presided in an ecclesiastical synod.

In Wightred's great council at Beconceld, A. D. 694, the abbesses sat and deliberated, and five of them signed the decrees of that council along with the king, bishops and nobles.

King Edgar's charter to the abbey of Crowland, A. D. 961, was with the consent of the nobles and abbesses, who subscribed the charter.

In Henry III. and Edward I.'s time four abbesses were summoned to parliament—viz., of Shaftesbury, Berking, St. Mary of Winchester, and of Wilton.

In the thirty-fifth of Edward III. were summoned by writ to parliament, to appear by their proxies, Mary, countess of Norfolk; Alienor, countess of Ormond; Anna Dispenser, Phillippa, countess of March; Johanna Fitz Water, Agneta, countess of Pembroke; Mary de St. Paul, countess of Pembroke; Margaret de Roos; Matilda, countess of Oxford; Catherine, countess of Athol. These ladies were called by their proxies, a privilege peculiar to the peerage, to appear and act by proxy.—"Antiquities of Parliament."

Sleep and Death.

An animal deprived of sleep dies more quickly than from hunger. One of the cruelest of Chinese punishments is to kill a man by preventing sleep, he dying insane about the fourteenth day. All animals sleep for some period of the twenty-four hours. How and when they do so, depend upon their natural habits. But they all have this in common—that after any unusual exertion they sleep longer.—London Mail.

The Hazard of the Die.

A.—Where are you off to? B.—I am going to ask Mr. K——, the wealthy banker, for the hand of one of his daughters. A.—Indeed! Which of them? B.—I don't know yet. If he is in a good humor, I will take the youngest; if in a bad humor, the eldest.—Lustige Blatter.

An Anxious Father.

Sue Deering—I'm afraid papa was angry when you asked him for me, was he, Jack? Jack Hillow—Not at all. He asked me if I knew any more respectable men who would be likely to marry your five sisters if properly coaxed.

Men and Women.

He—I think every woman is entitled to be considered man's equal. She—Well, if she is willing to bring herself down to his level I don't see why she shouldn't be allowed to pose as his equal.—Illustrated Bits.

A Repulse.

He—I would lay the world at your feet. She (laughingly)—My dear sir, it is there already. Don't assume credit for the law of gravitation.

Little Dorothy's Courtship

By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

Dorothy knew that it was about time for Joan and the rest of them to be returning from their sail on the lake. It would never do for Joan to find the "big fish" of the house party—that was the name she had given the young English earl—talking to her alone. She, alas, was only poor little Cousin Dorothy and acting in this particular household as Joan's mother's paid companion! So she pretended to be bored with his lordship's society.

"La-la, la-la, la-la-la," she hummed, sinking back into the depths of the easy chair and stretching her white arms lazily.

"I say," said the earl, "am I tiring you, Miss Dorothy?"

Dorothy stopped humming. "No," she drawled, with mock mischief, "not exactly. But"—here she smiled her sweetest smile upon him—"you won't be vexed, will you, if I tell you that I'm a bit sleepy and that I must sleep in the sun? Will you draw this chair over for me, please?" Rising slowly, she adjusted the fleur-de-lis at her waist while his lordship drew the chair to the sunny corner of the big veranda.

"How'll that do?" asked he.

"Splendidly. Now for cushions."

"How many?"

"Hundreds," said she.

He collected as many as he could carry and fetched them to her.

"Here are thousands," he announced.

"Delicious!" murmured Dorothy, sinking back into them with a sigh of content. "This is quite perfect."

"It will be when I fetch you a sunshade," he amended.

"Sunshade!" cried she. "Go away, you Goth! I want the sun."

"You'll be pickled!" warned he.

"No," corrected she, dimpling, "preserved." Her long black lashes lay motionless on the wild rose flush of her cheeks.

The earl chuckled and, pretending that he fancied her already asleep, crept elaborately away on tiptoe. Joan and the rest of them were in sight, and he advanced to meet them.

Joan Shannon was unquestionably a beauty. She had been photographed in every variety of pose; she had been painted by several of the most celebrated artists on two continents, but in spite of this fact she had passed through the whirl of three seasons and was still unwed.

"She must be waiting for a title," people said, as other girls far less beautiful came out, danced through a season or two, and were led to the altar by men of their choice.

However that may be, included among the guests at this particular house party at the Shannon's big country place on the sound was the young Earl of Stowbridge, and it was common property that Miss Shannon already had found him very attractive.

"So awfully sorry you couldn't join us in our sail this morning," she began in her sweet, suave voice, with an accent which was the result of much travel. "Is your headache better now?"

"'Pon my honor, I've not given it a thought for the last half hour. I found Miss Dorothy reading on the veranda, and she took pity on me and put down her book, and—well, somehow she must have cured my headache! She's got jolly pretty dimples, and she's a cousin of yours, didn't some one say?"

"Yes—distant. Mamma never liked me to associate much with her family when we were little, and now, as you can imagine, we aren't very—er—congenial."

"Such fun," observed the earl laconically. His fair companion turned and looked at him reproachfully. "And who would wish to be 'fun'?" said she.

"Oh, I don't know," said his lordship gallantly.

Miss Shannon found herself wondering for a moment as they walked on whether the earl might not prove testy after all. Would he be uneasy under the crushing and ordering about to which her father and mother submitted. If there was one thing she disliked it was obstacular people. She had been brought up to expect people to agree with her.

"Of course," she sighed, shrugging her beautiful shoulders discreetly, "I feel sorry for poor little Dorothy. Mother won't need her after the autumn, and I'm sure I don't know what's going to become of her then. Besides, she hasn't any practical sense. Just look at her now, lying asleep in all that sun. She'll be simply black with freckles!"

That afternoon when everybody was resting for a dinner dance in the evening the Earl of Stowbridge wandered into the library, a cool, dim apartment banked with books and made comfortable with couches.

He had just discovered one of his favorite authors and settled down to read when the sound of feminine voices in the adjoining room disturbed his attention. Six seconds had not elapsed when he became aware that it was no ordinary interview and that he should make a step forward to announce his presence. It was not in his character or traditions to be an eavesdropper; nevertheless he found himself curiously unable to move or utter a sound.

"Angling for him—I?" It was Dorothy's voice, low and impassioned, but with a quick little gasp or two, such as would come from one who had suddenly received an unexpected douche of cold water.

"There can be no doubt of that," came Mrs. Shannon's icy tones. "Only yesterday Joan was telling me of her own misgivings"—

"Misgivings!" There was still that tremulous catch in the breath.

"Oh, of course young men will be young men," continued Mrs. Shannon, with a pur in her well bred tones. "They will pursue the girl who holds out the angling line. You are clever—I don't dispute the fact; you are clever and calculating—but one thing I have to tell you: If you wish to remain in this household you must assume a different pose. And, remember, not another conversation alone with the Earl of Stowbridge while he is under this roof. You may go now."

There was silence just for an appreciable fraction of a second; then little Dorothy seemed to be drawing herself up to her full height as she flung a defiant, passionate answer into her aunt's face:

"I thought at least you were a lady, but you're not. You're cowardly and cruel and vulgar. Oh, how can you be so?" Dorothy, sobbing miserably in her hot anger and insulted girlhood, was obliged to leave the room. Mrs. Shannon, cool and collected, as always, touched a bell and sent the cook some orders about the salad.

After dinner, while they were dancing, the earl sought Dorothy out in the star sprinkled night, where she had wandered to a hammock under the trees, far from the chattering groups on the veranda.

"I've been wondering who was behind that lighted cigar," she said lightly as he joined her, and then, more seriously, drawing in her breath deeply: "Isn't it splendid out here tonight? I like to catch that strong brine from the sea. It gives one courage."

"Is that what you want—courage?" asked the earl, looking at her tenderly in the starlight and feeling his big, honest heart a-throb. He sat down on a stump of a tree close by. "You're plucky enough, I fancy."

"I shall need it all, all the courage I have. I"— She faltered, and under the sweet, sudden spell of sympathy her lips trembled piteously. The earl leaned forward impulsively and gently imprisoned one of her hands.

"I know," was all that he said. She measured him, not understanding.

"You see," he started to explain in his straightforward fashion, "I was in the next room this afternoon when your aunt"—

She drew away from him with terror in her eyes. "Oh," she cried bitterly, "you overheard all that cruelty, and—and it's made you pity me!"

"It's made me love you, little one," he corrected solemnly. "I liked you from the first moment I saw you, but now I know that I love you. Of course," he added, seeing that she still shrunk from him a little, "a thing like that's easily enough said, but just give me a little hope, and I'll make it my life's business to prove it to you, dear!" He held out his hand to her like a knight of old.

Dorothy tried to speak, but her lips would not respond. Then she did a curious thing. She took his outstretched hand in her own and pressed it close against her eyes, and they were wet.

Virtue Which Commands Love.

Should some women need encouragement they may learn with interest that men are rather apt to be vain and that it is enough sometimes to be a good listener in order to be a most successful hostess. The following typical anecdote proves this. Gomberville, the old courtier, somewhat of a poet, too, was known to be paying a deal of attention to a certain lady of the hotel de Rambouillet. One day some one had this conversation with him:

"You are the 'cavalier servant' of Madame ——?"

"Yes, certainly."

"Do you love her?"

"With the most devoted respect in my heart."

"Why? She is not beautiful."

"No."

"She is not young."

"No."

"She is not graceful."

"Not very."

"She is not witty."

"No, not particularly."

"Well, then, what is it?"

"She can listen admirably."—Professor Albert Schinz in Lippincott's Magazine.

Anecdotes of Quinn.

James Quinn, a noted actor of Garrick's time, loved to dine, and was often fuddled in consequence when he went on the stage. Once while playing with Peg Woffington, who was acting Sylvia, his daughter, in "The Recruiting Officer," instead of asking her, "Sylvia, how old were you when your mother died?" he said "married." Sylvia laughed, and being out of her cue, could only stammer, "What, sir?" "Pshaw," cried the more confused Quinn, "I mean, how old were you when your mother was born?"

The body of Duke Humphrey was returned from Egypt, embalmed in the rarest wine and the richest spices. Upon seeing this Quinn soliloquized as follows:

> Oh, plague on Egypt's arts, I say!
> Embalm the dead! On senseless clay
> Rich wines and spices waste!
> Like sturgeon or like brawn shall I—
> Bound in a precious pickle lie,
> Which I can never taste?
> Let me embalm this flesh of mine
> With turtle fat and Bordeaux wine
> And spoil the Egyptian trade!
> Than Humphrey's duke more happy I,
> Embalmed alive, old Quinn shall die,
> A mummy ready made.

The Spoiled Child.

"No," wailed Tommy, "I don't want that big pink necktie on."

"It doesn't matter what you want," replied his mother. "You must have it on."

"Well, if you put it on me I'll cry all over it an' that'll spoil it."—Philadelphia Press.

BATTLEFIELD ORATIONS.

A Great Deal of Fiction About the Recorded Martial Speeches.

Somebody once asked the Duke of Wellington if speeches on the battlefield were really made as reported and what was their effect. The duke said, "What effect on the whole army can be made by a speech since you cannot conveniently make it heard by more than a thousand men standing about you?" Then the duke was asked if it were not the fact that Napoleon delivered some rather notable orations in the field. The duke would not have it. "The proclamations you read of in the French army were much more seen in the papers than by the soldiers—they were meant for Paris." It was all right, the duke agreed, to address a regiment upon presenting it with colors and that sort of thing. On the whole, French troops might be more impressed by a speech than the English, who in the duke's Waterloo army were, he declared, "the scum of the earth, who had all enlisted for drink." The French, with their system of conscription, had a fair sprinkling of all classes.

"No," comments a writer, "all these martial obiter dicta which our histories treasure up for us were for the most part never spoken at all. The last words of dying men and the speeches made on the battlefield, or the deck of an admiral's flagship are not to be regarded as having been actually uttered. The famous 'Up, guards, and at 'em!' accredited to Wellington at Waterloo, was never spoken. Wellington himself denied it."

SELLING GOODS.

The Methods That Lead to Success In Business Life.

When a customer comes in, don't, whatever you do, drag yourself out of the chair as though you were disturbed from a rest, but jump up and greet her or him as though you were really glad to wait on them. Act so they will ask for you the next time they come to the store. The salesman who is constantly being asked for by customers never has to worry about a job.

Don't be stiff and act or feel as though you were far the mental superior of the customer. If you do, no sale will result.

Just for the sake of argument, let us take all the successes in your city, no matter what line they are in. Do they advertise?

The public, somehow or other, seem to be able to read between the lines. If your ad. is not truthful they will not respond.

It takes more than a mere cut to attract the eye to make your ad. pay. There must be solid, honest store news of good values behind it.

Never underrate the intelligence of your customer. He may know more about the article you are showing than you do.

Post yourself on every article you are expected to sell, so you can talk convincingly and knowingly. That is what sells goods—convincing talks. Never mind the price; that will take care of itself.—Brains.

A Stevenson Story.

A book on Stevenson tells of a speech he made at a gathering of Scotchmen in Samoa. He said: "I cannot say why we are proud to be Scotsmen but the fact remains that we are. It is not that our land is sunny like these tropical isles, and its climate is not even lovely. Scotland's history contains little that is not disgusting to people of humane feelings. That long brawl which is called Scottish history contains scarcely one object that Scots have patience with." The address drew tears to the eyes of a German who had gone to the meeting violently prejudiced against Stevenson. No sooner had the speaker finished than the meeting proceeded to clasp hands and sing "Auld Lang Syne."

Curious Titles.

The English reformers adopted some curious titles for their devotional and controversial works. "Matches Lighted at the Divine Fire," "The Gun of Penitence," "The Shop of the Spiritual Apothecary," "The Bank of Faith," "Sixpennyworth of Divine Spirit," "Some Fine Biscuits Baked in the Oven of Charity, Carefully Conserved For the Chickens of the Church," "The Sparrows of the Spirit" and "The Sweet Swallows of Salvation" are among the number.

Four Nations.

Practical idealism takes with the German chiefly the form of devotion to duty. In the Russian it is a readiness to sacrifice everything to his inward feeling. In the Anglo-Saxon it is the staking of the whole person for a concrete, palpable and distinctly fixed purpose. In the Frenchman it is a general idea which carries him away to great deeds.—Baron F. von Wrangell in Contemporary Review.

Success Easier Than Failure.

We say success is easier than failure; that a man who makes a success in life works less, worries less and has an easier time generally than the man who makes a failure and spends his time in telling how he is smarter than other people, but that "luck" has been against him.—Atchison Globe.

An Optimist.

"Oh, yes, he's quite an enthusiast. He goes in for things in real earnest."

"Yes, if some one were to send him on a wild goose chase he'd speak of himself afterward as a sportsman."—Philadelphia Press.

His Opposite.

She—They say that persons of opposite qualities make the happiest marriages. He—That's why I'm looking for a girl with money.

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ANIMALS AS DESPOTS

TYRANNY OF THE PAMPERED SACRED BEASTS OF ASIA.

In Benares the Person Who Ill Treats a Monkey Runs the Risk of Being Torn to Pieces—How the Holy Bull Victimizes the Bazar Man.

Readers of Kipling's "Kim," which gives a better picture of Indian life than anything else in print, may recall how the hero first begged on behalf of the Tibetan yogi. The bazaar woman to whom he gave the begging bowl cried:

"'That bowl, indeed! That cow bellied basket! Thou hast as much grace as the holy bull of Shiv. He has taken the best of a basket of onions already this morn; and, forsooth, I must fill thy bowl. He comes here again.'

"The huge, mouse colored Brahmanee bull of the ward was shouldering his way through the many colored crowd, a stolen plantain hanging out of his mouth. He headed straight for the shop, well knowing his privileges as a sacred beast, lowered his head, and puffed heavily along the line of baskets ere making his choice. Up flew Kim's hard little heel and caught him on his moist blue nose. He snorted indignantly and walked away across the tram rails, his hump quivering with indignation.

"'See! I have saved more than the bowl will cost thrice over. Now, mother, a little rice and some dried fish atop—yes, and some vegetable curry.'

"A growl came out of the back of the shop, where a man lay.

"'He drove away the bull,' said the woman in an undertone. 'It is good to give to the poor.'

"Kim looked at the load lovingly.

"'That is good. When I am in the bazaar the bull shall not come to this house. He is a bold beggarman.'"

Indeed, he is, and he is only one of many. The people of India, like those of other Asiatic countries, are the slaves of their sacred animals. There is no tyranny more outrageous than that of the animal despots of Asia.

An English globe trotter of my acquaintance was being shown the sights of Benares, the most sacred city in *all* India, some years ago. As he passed through one of the narrow, crowded streets of the bazaar he met a huge white Brahmanee bull stalking along as if the whole city belonged to him, brushing people aside, right and left, and pushing his nose unhindered into the baskets of grain, rice and country produce which were displayed outside the little native shops.

It was exactly the kind of scene described so well in "Kim."

The bull and the Englishman met in the narrow pathway—"sidewalk," it would be called here, but in India sidewalk and road are usually indistinguishable. Neither would give way, for both belonged to an obstinate, self assertive race. The bull tried to push past. The Englishman hit him a smart rap on the nose.

"Get up, you brute!" he cried with an enforcing oath.

In a moment the bazaar was in an uproar. The natives, who, a moment before, had cringed servilely to the sahib, now crowded around him, with the passion of murder in their hearts. They pelted him with dirt and stones, called him all manner of vile names (more numerous, surely, in India than anywhere else on earth) and threatened most plainly to kill him. Was he not an infidel dog who had struck the sacred bull? Death by torture was surely too good for him. He would bring a curse on the city. The famine and the plague would come. Their wives would be childless.

So the talk ran excitedly from man to man. The tumult grew. The angry mob increased to thousands. Had it not been for the opportune arrival of a police patrol of stalwart Sikhs—regally scornful of Hindoo gods, and ever on the watch for such incidents as this—the globe trotter would certainly have paid with his life for his ignorance of Hindoo ideas as to the sacredness of sacred animals.

Such riots as this are common enough in India during the winter tourist season, and it is indeed marvelous that many Americans and Englishmen are not slain. The trouble occurs especially in Benares, the most fanatical city in the empire, and possibly in the whole world. The Hindoo Mecca, as it has been called, is the headquarters of Brahmanism and the chief stronghold of the animal worship which distinguishes that cult. There are sacred animals all over India, but nowhere else are there so many of them as in Benares, and nowhere else are they held in so much reverence and allowed so much license.

Anglo-Indians are often contemptuous of natives and native superstitions, but no Anglo-Indian would care to strike a sacred bull in Benares. Kim did it in Lahore. In Benares it would be exceedingly unwise even to swear at the holy beast in the presence of natives who might understand the oaths.

"The bulls are especially sacred," wrote Professor James Ricalton in a letter to the author of this article, after he had just returned from a tour of India, in which he secured some extremely interesting photographs of various sacred animals. "They line the sidewalks of the city, enter sweetmeat and grocery stores and help themselves to the choicest articles without hindrance. They enjoy the freedom of every city. If a bullock chooses to lie down in a narrow lane where he fills the entire space, no pious Hindoo will pass that way while the sacred beast is taking his rest.

"The indulgence extended to these zebu bovines is wonderful. They enter the most sacred precincts of the temples. They are so pampered with dainties and luxuries that they become burdened with fat."

Although the Brahmanee bull is the most sacred animal in India, he has many competitors. There are more gods than worshipers in India. Beast worship seems to be natural to the Hindoo, and it is certainly one of the foundation stones of Brahmanism. Followers of the purer forms of that faith may say that the sacred beasts are only symbols and not gods, but a religion must be judged by the effect which it has on the mass of its devotees. The monkey, the crocodile, the crane, the ibis, the cobra and other serpents are among the creatures that share with the bull the reverence of the people, if not their worship. Benares is the headquarters of all the numerous cults of Brahmanism that especially worship one or other of these sacred beasts.

One of the holiest places in Benares is the Doorga Khond, or monkey temple. The monkey comes next to the Brahmanee bull in order of sanctity. An English resident in the city assured the writer that anybody who killed or even ill treated a monkey would run a very good chance of being torn to pieces by the fanatical natives. That is not generally true of India, for I have seen monkeys killed there without any trouble resulting, but I believe it is true of Benares.

At the Doorga Khond hundreds of monkeys are kept as pets by the priests. They run about all over the place just as they please and are never caged or restrained in any way. As a consequence they are jolly, good tempered little fellows, quite unlike the savage, sulky brutes you see in an American zoo. It is a mistake to suppose that a monkey's nature is essentially vicious.

The temple is simply a large paved yard surrounded by high walls on which there are a lot of wooden boxes and houses in which the monkeys live. There is a big tank for the monkeys to drink from and swim in, if they choose to do so, and a huge banyan tree gives them all the gymnastic exercise they want. Visitors are welcomed, but they are expected to buy food for the monkeys from the priests at an exorbitant price. As soon as they get inside the monkeys mob them, climbing all over them, snatching the food from their hands and then scampering off to eat it in the banyan tree.

These monkeys and all of their kind—the grayish brown, short tailed common monkey of northern India—are supposed to be the descendants of Hunuman, the monkey god of southern India. According to the myth of the Brahmans, Hunuman aided Rama to conquer Ceylon by building a bridge of rocks from India to that island. His image is to be seen in most Hindoo temples in the form of a man with a black monkey's face and tail.

Sacred monkeys scamper along the streets and over the housetops in most Indian cities and villages. The shopkeepers are constantly worried by their foraging escapades, but they dare not resent them any more than those of the sacred bull. These monkeys are often the companions of the hermits and fakirs with which India swarms, and they are the chief part of the congregation in many temples where they are fed and protected.

Tanks in which sacred crocodiles are kept are attached to some temples in Benares. In former days they were fed with children and other human sacrifices, but the British government, though very indulgent toward native superstitions, will, of course, not allow that now. Some Anglo-Indians assert, however, that such sacrifices are still made on the sly. Whether this is true or not, it is a fact that many fanatical Hindoos would not kill a crocodile which had killed their wife or child.

Some Hindoos are unspeakably cruel to animals that are not sacred, but in general the faiths of India enjoin kindness to dumb animals as a religious duty. Buddhism does so most emphatically, for the whole tendency of its teaching, rightly given, is to make a man gentle and mild. The Parsees are noted for their kindliness to all creatures, man and beast, and they give largely out of their boundless wealth to the support of the Jain temples, which are perhaps the most delightful places in all India.

All the best elements in Brahmanism flock to the Jain cult as the needle flies to the magnet. The Jains recognize all the gods of the Hindoo creed, wear the Brahmanical thread and adhere to Hindoo caste law. Yet they are utterly unlike the average Brahman. They have agreed to ignore all that is vile in Brahmanism and to devote themselves to all that is noble. They reverence the sacred animals, but they give to the worship a practical twist by adoring all animals, all living creatures, and by making veterinary surgery at once their vocation and their religion.

Every Jain temple is a hospital for the lame, the blind, the sick and the maltreated among animals. The priests go around the streets of the crowded city picking up dogs with broken legs, cats that have been nearly starved to death and birds with broken wings. If they see an ass or a horse that is overworked and cruelly beaten, they will buy it from the brutal owner. All the animals thus rescued are taken to the temple grounds and tenderly and patiently treated and nursed back to health.

India is, of course, not the only oriental country in which animals are regarded as sacred. In almost all eastern lands, save those which are tightly in the grip of Islam, certain dumb creatures are the objects of reverence or of superstition if not of actual worship. Siam's sacred white elephant—a curious superstition grafted upon a debased form of Buddhism—is the best known example, but a score of others could be given.—William Thorp in New York Post.

Scott's Best Compliment.

While the [illegible] of the Waverly Novels was still a question of great [illegible] curiosity Sir Walter Scott was [illegible] company with a [illegible]. Before [illegible] the talk turned upon these novels, as it was apt to do then among cultivated people, for the popularity of the series was immense. After a great many incidents and characters had been discussed, some one at length proposed that each gentleman present should write on a slip of paper his favorite volume of the set and throw it into a hat, that it might be seen where the vote of the company lay. The hat was passed, the slips read, and it was found that every man present had made a different choice. Sir Walter always declared that this was the greatest compliment he ever received.—St. Nicholas.

Tough on the Calf.

It's pretty tough on the fatted calf that it should have to suffer for the sins of the prodigal son.—Philadelphia Record.

Executors' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary in the estate of Wilson McCord, late of [illegible], Keating Twp., McKean Co., Pa., deceased, have been issued to Michael Herzog and Henry [illegible] of Keating township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate will make payment and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same without delay.

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